

# THE VISION

AND

DISCOURSE OF  
HENRY the seventh.

Concerning the *UNITIE*

OF

Great BRITTAINE.

Diuided into foure Chapters.

1. Containing an Introduction.
2. Inducements to Vnitie.
3. The policy, deceit, and mischieuous spite of  
the vnderminers hereof.
4. The danger of Diuision.

Related by T. G. *K*

Seneca ad Nouatum, lib. 1. de ira.

*Beneficijs humana vita constat, et concordia, nec terror, sed amore mutuo  
in socius, auxiliumq; commune constringitur.*

---

AT LONDON

Printed by G. Eld, for Henry Fetherstone, and are to be sold  
at the signe of the Rose in Paules Church-yard.

1 6 1 0.

# THE VISION

AND

## DISCOVERIES OF

HENRY THE TENTH.

Concerning the VISION

OF

Great BRITAIN.

Divided into four Chapters.

1. Concerning the Vision.
2. Inducement.
3. The political and religious state of the kingdom at the time.
4. The danger of Division.

Related by T. G.

Second and Fourth Editions, 1811 and 1812.  
Revised by the author, and corrected by the printer, for the second and fourth Editions.

AT LONDON

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1810.



# To the truly religious and resolute

Gentlemen of England, louing their Country  
and the Truth therein professed.



Orthy Gentlemen, which by your words, actions, or writings, shew your selues worthy of so good a cause: to you which loue vertue for vertues sake, without any other collaterall respect: to you which are the stationarie soldiers of this Kingdome, contemning the thundering cannon of Romish excommunication, and the crosse-battery of domesticall artillery: to you (next to the maine columnes of this state) I dedicate this short Poem, as an applause to your constancie, and as a Perdu to giue notice of the motions of our Aduersaries. The reasons vrging me thus to expose my selfe to an infinitie of censures are these. First the variety of floting humors generally discontented. Secondly, the diligence of Romish Pirats to surprise them. Thirdly, the drowsie security of these dangerous times. Lastly the unseasonable curiosity of Sectaries, which (like Archimedes) seriously busie theselues in drawing circles whilst their Country is in danger. These considerations haue beene the weights, and plummets, to set my poore inuention on worke, to performe some dutifull office to the State, in the perswasion of Vnitie, the chiefeest bond of peace, and happinesse, and the surest fortresse against a million of straglers, which hope to prey vpon vs in our disorder and confusion. The Clergie hath already done their most faithfull, and most commendable deuoir: many of whose bookes will neuer bee answered. It remaines, that vertuous Gentlemen, hauing ioyned experience to their learning, and valour to their experience, should shew themselves in the first rankes, to beat back the golden hopes of the Romish Alcumists, Cum semiviro Comitatu: Neuer did England enjoy a King more iudicious in matters of Diuinitie then now it doth. Neither was there euer a more happy projector of the Vnion, and Vnitie of these kingdomes then Henry the seauenth, by Polyd. giving his eldest daughter the Lady Margaret in marriage to Virg. James the 4. King of Scotland. The one maintaines the Truth, bish. l

## THE EPISTLE.

with his own Pen beyond the performance of any christian King:  
The other perswades Vnitie in the Truth by anothers report. If  
mine inducours herein may any way confirme the constant, or  
stay the waucering from wronging themselves, and others, I shall  
be more then satisfied. If the event shall prooue otherwise, yet shall  
it not repent me, Operam præbuisse reipublicæ, si nihil profi-  
turam, at conaturam prodesse. Now for the manner of writing  
in verse, the ancient custome of Oracles, and visions in this kind  
haue preuailed with me, to make tender of my best performance  
herein: And the incomparable Salutt, Lord of Bartasse, hath of  
late so aduanced Poetry by his graue, maiestickall, and pleasing  
verse, that I can neither feare the scorne of verse in generall, nor  
the obiection in particular of the unfitnesse therof for this subiect  
being in his nature nothing so deepe as that diuine subiect of du  
Bartasse his Poem. Besides it was the practise of Solon by  
Thales, in pleasing rimes to giue the Athenians the wholsome pile  
of vertuous precepts: Orpheus, Linus, Pythagoras, Theognis,  
did the like. Amongst the Diuines, Prudentius, Sedulius, Iuuen-  
cus, Paulinus. Lastly, that Kingly Diuine Poet, which was af-  
ter Gods owne heart, did martiall his heauenly meditations in a  
kinde of primordiall verse. And although the number of Ballad-  
mongers, and frothy Poems strained for gaine to please the vul-  
gar, may seeme to impaire the reputation of the auncient Vates,  
yet there is no question, but that perspicuous verse well couched,  
comprising much matter in a narrow roome, full of Historie,  
naturall Ailegories, fit similes, and materiall obserua'ions, shall  
alwayes winne respect in the most warard & new-fangled age.  
Not in this assurance (Gentlemen) do I recommend these lines  
vnto yur view, but hoping that being Schollers yee will not mis-  
conster, being generous yee will not carpe, being loyall yee will not  
disallow my dutifull deuotion. Eminent fortunes haue eminent  
place to show their loyalty, but priuate men must learne of Seneca;  
**In privato publicum negotium agere.**

c. de  
q. cap. I

arch in  
ife of  
7.

c. de  
7. cap. 3



# The vision and discourse of <sup>1.</sup> HENRY the seventh, con- cerning the vnitie of Great Britaine.

**G**reat <sup>a</sup> Pompey in a iollitie did boast,  
That if he did but stampe upon the ground,  
Such swarmes of friends would aid him from each coast, <sup>a</sup> Plutarch  
That Cæsars forces he should soone confound: in the life  
of Pompey.

So great his fortune, and his prowesse were,  
That fatall dangers he could neuer feare.

But my poore Muse an humble pace must creepe,  
For feare of making swarmes of secret foes;

My muse some unfrequented path he must keepe,  
Least some in ambush her weake force inclose.

When <sup>b</sup> graues, & thrones of Princes are attempted, <sup>b</sup> Parsons,  
How may a meaner fortune be exempted? and Tortus,

Thus far o'reeue my thoughts to verse aspir'd,  
Intending Britaines concord for their theame;

When suddenly againe my muse retyr'd, <sup>c</sup> Quene E-  
Not daring to indure bright Phœbus beame. lizabeth and  
King Iames.

"A poem which it selfe can scarce defend,  
"Can litle helpe to other causes lend.

Whilst I for Albions weale did thus take care,  
Dame nature cran'd her due, and clos'd mine eyes  
With heauie sleepe, yet fancie would not spare  
To represent these stately prodigies.

Me thought I saw the person of a King,  
Whom winged Cherubins to th' earth did bring.

His spangled mantle was of Azure hue,  
With stars like beaues bestudded euery where;  
Which did foreshew true wisdoms clearest view,  
Of all those Kings which did the scepter beare.

His crowne was gold, whose spires aloft were scene,  
And by his side there stood his lonely <sup>c</sup> Quene.

<sup>c</sup> Elizabeth  
the daugh-  
ter of Ed-  
ward the 4.

B.

Their

## 20      The vision of Henry the 7.

<sup>d</sup> The arms  
of Yorke,  
and Lanca-  
ster.

<sup>e</sup> Philip  
Commines  
hist. lib. 4.  
cap. 7.

<sup>f</sup> K. James.

Their left hands held the <sup>d</sup> Roses white and red,  
In whose defence were <sup>e</sup> foure score Princes slaine;  
Like Cadmus seed their bloud each other shed,  
Till these by marriage were made one of twaine:

And afterward such peace there did insue,  
That neuer since Mars could those broyles renew.  
In their right hands they held a scutchin faire,  
Wherein the picture of a <sup>f</sup> King was drawne,  
Which makes his forraine enemies despaire;  
And for truths life, his owne deare life doth pawne.  
Who still with danger doth himselfe oppose,  
Against his Churches, and his countries foes.

They often view'd this picture with delight,  
And to the same the King these words did viter,  
My sonne, said he, the sunne which clear'd the night,  
Of Englands feares, gainst who no claime durst mutter,  
We ioy in heau'n that thou on earth doost raigne,  
Which to the heau'ns so many soules wilt gaine.

<sup>g</sup> Isa. cap.  
58:1.

For first thy drouping cleargie thou didst reare,  
Which are the <sup>h</sup> trumpets of the King of Kings;  
To sound his praise, and to procure his feare;  
And arme th' elect gainst serpents poysoned stings.  
These haue indur'd the front of spitefull Rome,  
And yet sustain'd strong factions push at home.

<sup>h</sup> Math. 10.  
40.

These are the <sup>h</sup> heraulds of the Lord of hostis,  
Which bring his peace, or else denounce his threat:  
These faint not for the Babilonian boasts,  
Nor Schismaticks whose braines on trifles beat:  
Thrise famous was their former constancie,  
Thrise famous be their new integritie.

Yee Pilots which doe keepe the middle channell,  
And shunne the shelves, and shores on euery side;  
A saint-like iury doth your iudge impannell,  
Which in their verdict for your weale prouide.  
The Chiefe-chiefe-justice for you hath decreed,  
That still for you shall stand the royall seed.

Let



Let hellish Miners hellish sulphur lay,  
To ouer-turne their faithfull steddinesse,  
Let Atheists raue, and blasphemies display,  
Let others shew their brainfick headines;  
The heau'ns bright eye sees all, and will confound,  
All those which striue to bring them to the ground.  
Some-times his kingly prophecie shall tell,  
Some-times the graue *Cecilian* Sentinell;  
And oft his foes shall ring th' alarum bell:  
And traiterous tongues shall traiterous plots repell.

*"For gainst the right all treasons are accurst,*

*"Like poisons they their first inuenter burst.*

Long liue (my *James*) for thy true Churches good;  
Long liue the Church thy true right to maintaine,  
No King no Church, no Church no King had flood;  
The one without the other hath a maine:

<sup>1</sup> Witnesse  
the writings  
of *Watson*,  
and the let-  
ter of Tre-  
soun.

And since your loue with Gods loue is vnited,

With mutuall loue this land shall be requited.

It neuer greeues me that mine <sup>k</sup> *Henries* line

Is quite expir'd, since I in thee doe liue:

Since greatest families must stoope to thine,

Which to it selfe doth dayly luster giue:

Thine Eglets shall this little world inioy,

Not fearing ought the greater worlds annoy.

Yet must I not forget *Elisa's* name,

The quintessence of all the femall sex:

Whose vertues did extoll her worthy fame

Above her proudest foes which did her vex:

Who often did attempt her life to spill,

Yet had not powre so good a Prince to kil.

Like *Debora* she did the truth maintaine,

No Prince atchiu'd more warlike acts then shee,

No Prince so many languages did gaine,

Who forreiners interpreter could be.

Her dauntlesse spirit made the stoutest feare;

Yet to the poorest shee inclin'd her eare.

<sup>k</sup> *Henry* the  
eighth.

*Bartas* in  
the 2. book,  
of the 2. day  
of the 2.  
week.

Her court was royall, yet she did not grieue  
 Her subiect hearts with heauy tax, nor tolls,  
 Distressed states shee alwayes did releue,  
 Whose Chronicles her great exployts inrouls.

Meane while all England thriu'd & prospered well,  
 And now her blisse no earthly tongue can tell.  
 That *Phæbe* long did this horrizon hould:  
 And as she far'd, so *England* ebd, and flow'd:  
 At length her crest the highest sphæres did fould,  
 Whilst *Englands* subiects in great darknesse row'ld.

When from the North another light appea'rd,  
 Which nights black mantle quickly had cascer'd.  
 Once *Europes* Princes did on scaffolds stand,  
 To feed their eyes with *Englands* tragedie,  
 But then they saw twas heau'ns all powerfull hand,  
 Which did present a ioyfull Comedie.

<sup>m</sup> Ecclesia.  
 stes 4.12.  
 England,  
 Scotland, &  
 Ireland.  
<sup>n</sup> *Iustin.*  
 lib. 34.

For now the world a <sup>m</sup> three-fold cord doth see,  
 Which by no strength, nor force may broken bee.  
 When *Rome* enui'd <sup>n</sup> *Achaias* waxing strength,  
 Which to an vniformitie was growne,  
 The Senate sat in counsell, and at length  
 Decreed, that discord must be quickly sowne. (twine  
 They thought that first their league they must vn-  
 Or else that state they could not vndermine.

To which intent they Commissaries sent,  
 To draw each Cittie to her ancient lawes;

“ Who told those *Greekes* 'twas bondage to be pent

“ Within the compasse of the Lions pawes.

“ That lofty Eagles tooke no note of Flyes,

“ Nor great commanders of small families.

“ That yearly Prætors were the onely Kings,

“ Which soone returnd their suites, and writts againe:

“ With these the wrong'd expostulates such things

“ As awfull feare with others must refraine.

“ Where every Burgesse is a Senator;

“ And each wise Citizen a Monitor.

Thus



Thus stand prouincials of the *Romaine* state,      " "  
 A time they Lord-like liue, but at the last      " "  
 The meanest may their cause with them debate,      " "  
 Of iniuries which in their time haue pass't:      " "  
     Then are they faine to plead as priuate men,      " "  
     And fancie-feeders alwayes faile them then.      " "  
 For if these petty Kings haue offered wrong,      " "  
 Within the yeare in which their powers confin'd;      " "  
 That time expir'd each Citizen is strong      " "  
 To right himselte, and to the lawes them binde;      " "  
     Then are they sure to haue a due reward,      " "  
     As they haue had a right, or wrong regard.      " "  
 Those sponges then are forced to repay      " "  
 The liquor, which from others they did soake:      " "  
 Protection may not course of Iustice stay,      " "  
 Nor venale tongues may venale iudgments cloake.      " "  
 Thus did *Romes* conquered countries flourish more,      " "  
 Then vnder Tyrants they did earst before.      " "  
 And as for *Rome* the nurse of liberty,      " "  
 It Consuls had which yearely it did change:      " "  
 Where worthy men had place themselues to trye,      " "  
 And had a field where vertue's life might range.      " "  
     Yet if within the yeare they did offend,      " "  
     The Tribunes with them shortly would contend.      " "  
 Man's chiefe content is freedom to the minde,      " "  
 The heauiest doome is bondage to the heart,      " "  
 The one delight in all estates doth finde,      " "  
 The other grieve, and neuer dying smart.      " "  
     The sight, smell, touch, the hearing, and the taste.      " "  
     Are sowre to those which are in bondage plac't.      " "  
 The Oxen still the heauie yoake do shunne,      " "  
 The Bird the cage, the Hawke vnman'd the lure;      " "  
 Each beast from man with hasty speed doth runne,      " "  
 Least once intrap't it thraldom should indure.      " "  
 But men much more, & yee much more then other,      " "  
 Should quit your selues, & not your freedō smother.      " "

With this smooth speech these *Romans* did assay  
To breake th' *Achaians* sacred bond of loue,  
For neuer did this state it selfe betray,  
As other *Greekes* which strangers aid did prooue :

"For ciuill broyles, and forrein force or throw,

"As stormes doe Cedars which alone doe grow.

Now when th' *Achaians* heard this flie discourse,  
They sounded soone the ground of their intent :  
They knew right well coniunction was the nource  
Of all their weale, which *Romans* would preuent :

Then like to Bees they sallyed out in swarmes,

And would haue slaine them but for law of armes,

Whilst springs to streames, & streames to sea did run,  
Whilst hils made shades, & heau'ns had starrs to shine,

Th' *Achaians* concord should not be vndone;

And all their hearts in one they would combine:

If *Rome* by sword their vallor meant to trie,

Together they would liue, together dye.

So would all th' *English* if some were not wrongd

By selfe conceit, and charmes of forreine foes:

They would performe what vnto right belong'd,

And with their wrack not hazard *Britains* woes:

"Woes will attend on those which woes contriue,

"And such as peace out of the world would drine.

No other land, nor Church doth *Babel* dread;

Here is the golden meane twixt two extremes,

If any land with verity do wed,

Tis *Albion*, which display's the brightest beames :

As in full orbe the Moone giues greatest light;

So *Britaine* now is in her power and might.

This is the cause why *Rome* such paines doth take,

Her braine is lymbeck't for some quaint deuice;

Her search doth diue into the *Sygyian* lake;

Her broken strength she musters in a trice;

As flies on sores; or waters in a breach:

So are her troopes, this Ile to ouer-reach.

Amongst

*In freta  
um fluxu  
irunt.  
Arg. Ae  
id. 1.*



Amōgst those lands which haue disclaim'd her power,  
 This land hath still maintain'd most worthy spirits,  
 Whose valour, wisdom, truth aloft did towre;  
 And challeng'd fame, and glory for their merits:  
 As farre as *Titan* sends his lightsome rayes:  
 So farre the world resoundeth *Englands* praise.  
 How oft haue th' *English* curb'd the *Spanish* pride?  
 And vanquisht them in their owne seas and lands?  
 Who still did hope all *Europe* to diuide  
 By colonies, for *Austria's* line to stand:  
 But *England* onely hath them ouer-throwne,  
 And euer since their powre hath backward grown.  
 The *Mid-earth* sea, the *Indies* East and West  
 Haue scene, and felt their prowesse, and their force:  
 Their<sup>a</sup> policie hath made them safely rest,  
 Within their bowres, though *Rome* did them diuorce.  
 Though *Spanish* force, and *Romish* curse agreed;  
 Yet *England* hath it selfe from bondage freed.  
 For since the *Welsh* all former hate did bury,  
 And loyall loue did vow to new made friends,  
 All *Englands* foes since that haue felt their fury,  
 And *Wales* like walls the *English* coast defends:  
 That now the Church and Vniuersities,  
 Do triumph dayly in these firme allies.  
 So now the *English* haue a new increase  
 Of *Northren* friends, in vallour like the rest,  
 So that all broyles of bordering warres must cease,  
 And now this Ile may more aduance her crest:  
 What power foeter dares her Lions wake,  
 Tis in their power a due reuenge to take.  
 Their bloud shall with the *English* bloud be matcht,  
 New bonds of loue shall cancell former hate:  
 They shall not now by fearfull eye be watcht,  
 All scorne shall dye the fuell of debate:  
 Like *Gesion* they shall their force vnite,  
 And loue with loue, and faith with faith requite.

P Mercury.  
 Gollobelgi-  
 cus anno.  
 1588. 158.

a Creswe?  
 Andrias,  
 Philopater

Justin. l.  
 44.

Thus

*Penitus  
toto diuisos  
orbe Britan-  
nos. Virgil.  
Eglog. 1.*

Thus from the world, this once <sup>f</sup> diuided Ile,  
Is now become a famous monarchie :

Though long it did it selfe with bloud defile,  
Now is it crown'd with peacefull amitie :

Thus by the Lord of hostes her stormes are calmed,  
Thus are her wounds by his owne hand embaulmed.  
Shal then earths wormes contend with heauens great

*† Iesuits, &  
Seminaries  
with their  
perfidious  
adherents.*

Shall flitting <sup>†</sup> vagrants breake a settled peace? (king?)

Who for themselues a weake defence do bring ;

Who see their Patrons power still to decrease.

Shall *Rome* declining to that height aspire,  
To set a world within it selfe on fire ?

*u In Venice*

Who cannot quench a flame so <sup>u</sup> neere begun ;

But yeeld to time, and temporize for feare.

*x Having  
lost the far  
greatest*

Shall others to her <sup>x</sup> wayning power be wonne ?

And on their necks this helplessse idoll beare ?

*part of Ger-  
many, all  
the North-  
east coun-  
tries, of De.  
marke, &  
Swethland.*

Like to the Rocks whereon the waues do beat :

So are all those whom *Romane* curse doth threat.

The birds of th'aire, and those caelestiall <sup>y</sup> legions,

Which ouer vertuous Kings do alwayes houer,

These heare the speeches of the lower regions ;

*great part  
of Poland,  
& Hungary:  
the Lowe  
countries &  
France.*

And to the highest will these wrongs discover.

*" All <sup>z</sup> power's from heauen & heauen will it defend,*

*" And it shall be to those that ill intend.*

*y Angels.  
z Prou. 8.  
15, 16.*

## CHAP. 2.

### Inducement to vnitie.

*Aristoteles  
or. lib. 2.  
cap 8*

**W**Hen <sup>a</sup> vapours moist, and exhalations hotte,  
Into the ayres mid regiment are hail'd,  
The fierie fume, cloud smothered, scornes his lott,  
And breakes the prison where it was inthral'd,  
Then ayery Cannons in such sort do thunder,  
As if the firmament would cleaue a sunder.

So



So different humours on this earthly stage,  
Send from their fantasies such store of vollics,  
As if the world in his old wayward age,  
Should make a rendezvous of all his follies:

Yet their assaults the truth can no way scarre,  
Nor fruitlesse passions reasons strenght can marre.  
For Vnitie from heauen her selfe deriues,  
And there her truest image doth remaine,  
Who seekes her breach against himselfe doth strue,  
And on his head his shafts returne againe;  
Yet selfe-conceit strange paradoxes houlds,  
As wandering Goates delight in change of foulds.

*The first reason from the Trinity.*

**T**He onely One distinct in persons three,  
In glorious essence neuer is diuided,  
Three Tapers light in one doe all agree,  
And by this light th'elect to blisse are guided,

*"For mans dull thoughts heauen's mysteries cannot see,  
Except faiths windowes thence translucent be."*

Where quintessence of all perfections dwells,  
How can there any difference arise?  
Man blinde and fraile, with sullen enuie swells;  
His minde doth varie as his bodies guise.

Which is the cause that vnderneath the sunne,  
There's nothing soundly, or in order done.  
The generall Councels of the worlds great Clearkes,  
Where publick good so fairely is pretended,  
They are but pageants of some priuate querkes,  
Where vice is masked, and no fault amended.

*"The world grows weake, and are must now sustaine,  
What natures strength, and vigor did maintaine."*  
When motions are on foote though neu's so goods,  
And though propounders often merit praisse,  
Yet still by factions they are so with-hood,

That truth, and right them-selves can hardly raise.

Some witts consent though somewhat they will adde,

Some witts triumph to make good causes bad.

But with *Iehonah*, the true square of right,

• August.  
epist. 111.

The eye of truth, the arme of strength and force :

Which sees all falshood in the darkeſt night ;

And doth vprightly iudge without remorse :

How can their odds by any weaknesse be,

As man with man in ſtrife too oft we ſee ?

*The ſecond reaſon from the Heauens.*

Here is the perfect view of *Unitie*,

To which the worthieſt creatures do aſpire ;

The Heauens, and Elements do moue hereby,

Elſe to their Chaos they would ſoone retire :

If theſe ſhould not their place and order keepe,

Men ſhould not here on earth ſo ſoundly ſleepe.

• Pſal. 19. 6.

The circled motion of the ſpangled wheelles,

Which *primum mobile* about doth carry,

Proou's head is great concord, for ther's none that reeles

Out of his place, or that maine courſe doth varie :

The changing Moone, which earthly things preſents,

Her courſe with other ſtarres no whit preuents.

As maskers when they heare ſweet Muſick's ſound,

They tread their Meaſures by ſo perfect Art,

As if their bodies were by trauſe bound,

Or that they were all guided by one heart :

So heau'ns great Orbs together runne their rings,

As they are charged by the King of Kings.

From th' *Empyreall* heau'n, which doth imbrace,

The other heau'ns, and all the elements,

• Pſal. 48. 6. All keepe true quarter, reaching *Adams* race,

That they ſo learne to order their intents,

That lawfull concord they do neuer croſſe,

Leaſt ciuill diſcord bring a ſatall loſſe.

The



*The third reason from the Elements.*

**I**F fire and water should their armies bring,  
 Into earths vallies they would all deuoure;  
 If ayre should from his triple station fling,  
 No creature could retaine his vitall power:  
 The earth would then her deluge plaints renew,  
 As once the borders, *Britaines* strife did rew,  
 The happieft gouernment they do obserue,  
 Which is the preservation of the whole;  
 From this decree they neuer yet did swerue,  
 Since glistering starres carrier'd about the pole:  
 Twixt fire and water, which are deadly foes,  
 The onely-wise, the ayre did interpose.  
 The earth and ayre true correspondence keepe;  
 The sunne is <sup>h</sup> arbitrator twixt them both,  
 Some-times he lets the spongie clouds to weepe,  
 On earths drye face, and then as being lothe  
 To offer wrong, from flouds and briny seas,  
 He paies that moisture which the ayre doth please.

*Arist. me-  
 teor. lib. 2.  
 cap. 4.*

*The fourth reason from Man.*

**B**Ut if *Man* list not pierce into the skies,  
 To search the formall motion of the sphæres,  
 Let *Man* but set himselfe before his eyes,  
 And hee shall see what gouernment he beares:  
 For great *Iehouah* gaue him comly feature,  
 And made him lord of euery liuing creature.  
 And as a *King*, to counterpoise his cares,  
 Hath oft recourse from profit to delight,  
 So with this Monarch of the earth it fares,  
 Some creatures serue his tast, and some his sight:  
 Some carry him into what coast he please,  
 And some are Phisick for his bodies ease.

*g Microcos-  
mos.*

*h Solomons  
song, cap. 4.*

*i Plena deo,  
similisq;  
creato.  
Prudentius.*

*k Gen. 1. 28  
Psal. 4.  
l Psal. 104. 2.  
19. 22. 23.  
24.*

*m Oculus ho-  
minis ani-  
ma, anima-  
ratio; ratio-  
nis religio.*

This is the 8 modell of the greater *All*,  
Which like the eye it selfe cannot behold:  
And though he tread vpon this earthly ball,  
Yet is he grac't with *h* beauties manifold:  
For of a soule, and body he is framed,  
So that he is the Kingly creature named.  
The soule of man, a *i* glimpse of heau'nly light,  
Conueys it selfe to all the bodi's members;  
Yet it affoords a view, and perfect sight,  
Whereby man vnderstands; foresees, remembers:  
Whose swift discourse and motions are so strange,  
That through the world this little world doth range.  
And as a Captaine of besieged howlds  
Suruayes the Ports, and weakenesse of the walls,  
Then his aduice to others he vnfoulds,  
And to the watch the *Corps du gard* hee calls:  
So doth the soule preuent the bodies danger,  
Least it should be surpris'd by a stranger.  
Hereby he is Gods *k* Viceroy here below,  
O're whom heau'n's *l* starry canopie is spread:  
On whom by day the sunne doth light bestow;  
Whom in the night the other starres haue lead:  
Who holds all of the great *Lord Paramount*,  
That he his praises daily may recount.  
None can recount his boundlesse regiment,  
To whom no part of earth hath beene forbidden,  
Whose body doth vnite each element,  
And in the same a soule diuine is hidden:  
Which so conioynes with th'elementall frame,  
That Man th'vnited mirrour we may name.  
If we shall view right reason at the length,  
Which is a choice perfection of the soule;  
Christianity will shew her powerfull strength,  
And will obtaine praecedence in this rowle.  
"For with faiths hand we hould our mediator,  
"And as a toy neglect the worlds Theater.



So that the world is for his creatures made,  
 The creatures for man's body dayly serue,  
 The body is vnto the soule a shade,  
 The soule likewise true reason to preferue;  
 Right reason doth containe religious bounds,  
 Whose Anchor's cast far from these earthly mounds.  
 This is the chaine which heau'n to earth doth linke,  
 The golden bracelet of mans greatest blisse,  
 Yet must not man of his weake merits thinke,  
 But of his grace which <sup>a</sup> all sufficient is.  
 For *Man* is not thus happy by his <sup>o</sup> fact,  
 But by *Iehouah's* onely free compact.  
 Thus is the earthly *Church*, heau'ns dearest spouse,  
 Not by emissiue, but attractiue beames;  
 This bounty great should our dull spirits rowse,  
 To make his praises be our onely theames:  
 Whose charge maintaines vs on this earthly globe,  
 And couers vs with his all-righteous robe.  
 O happy creature of so kinde a founder!  
 Whose power creat's, whose prouidence maintaines:  
 Of thy great glory who shall be the founder?  
 Poore man is weake to chaunt such lofty straines:  
 Let Angel's, trumpets of thy glory ring;  
 Let heau'nly saints thine *Aleluias* sing.  
 Let earths low vallies her faint ecchoes lend;  
 And to this heau'nly quier make some report,  
 The harfhest voice heau'ns artick will attend,  
 And with his grace mans weaknesse will support.  
 Nay he accepts the *P* meaning for the deed,  
 And with supplies our drouping faith doth feed.

2. Cor. ca.  
 12.9.  
 • *Ex pacto,*  
*non ex facto*  
 Bernard.

2. Corin.  
 8.12.

*The disuniting practise of Sathan.*

**B**Vt as the highest doth th'elect vphould  
 From sad dispaire, by th'vnion of his sonne,  
 So *Lucifer* makes other rebels bould,

To run that course that *Adam* had begun :  
 For still he compasseth both seas, and lands,  
 To ioyne one souldier to his trayterous bands.  
 As *Pride* was first the pro-scæne of his fall,  
 And of that crew which with him did conspire ;  
 So now he vents his mallice, and his gall,  
 Gainst man, which hath a sparke of heau'nly fire :  
 For since he cannot wrong the strong of strongs,  
 He spares no seruant which to him belongs.  
 Yet doth he not professe hostilitie,  
 But on each folly sets a <sup>¶</sup> varnisht glosse ;  
 By which poore man with all agilitie,  
 Doth eagerly pursue his greatest losse :  
 Hee takes aduantage of mens seuerall age,  
 That into dangers he may them ingage.  
 In prime of youth, when heat of lust abounds,  
 He blowes the coales of selfe-consuming pleasures ;  
 And afterward with avarice he drownes,  
 The vitall spirits with carke of worldly treasures,  
 Then late repentance, time, and death consent  
 To end that life, which was in folly spent,  
 Yet he suggest's lust but a youthfull trick,  
 And couetousnesse an honest thrifty care ;  
 The *Macchianillians* to be polittick,  
 And those most valiant which no sex do spare :  
 That to be cleanness, when in great pride,  
 Men robbe all creatures, their true shapes to hide.  
 Hee's first a slaue, and prentise for some yeares,  
 A perfect humorist for all assayes,  
 At last he tyrant turnes, and ouer-peeres,  
 All humaine comfort, and himselfe displayes :  
 As *Vsurers* first get the bonds of heyres,  
 And then their lands, and tenements are theirs.  
 But as the *Salamander* which doth liue,  
 In suites of law, and quarrels with his betters,  
 Is soone discerned, and the Iudge doth giue

¶ *Cyprian.*  
*epist. 40.*



No place to him but with the fond barretters :  
 So is mans foe by th' highest iudge disclaimed,  
 And he is hurt which would haue others maimed.  
 Thus mans arch-enemy pursues with hate  
 The breach of vnion with his Mediator :  
 Thus hath he euer striu'd to make debate  
 Twixt th' earthly Monarch, and his great Creator :  
 And alwayes where a vertuous concord failes,  
 This busie make-bate by his flights preuailes.

*The body of Man.*

**B**Ut now to leaue *Mans* soule with his first maker,  
 Which by faiths conduct climes heau'ns battlements,  
 Where once inrowl'd it is with him partaker,  
 Farre from the danger of all sad euent :  
 Let *Man* but thinke of his weake bodies masse,  
 And he shall see true *Vnions* lively glasse.  
 For though it be a prison to the soule,  
 A rotten barke such treasure to ~~maintaine~~ *containe*  
 Yet this poore frame the best state doth controule,  
 In prudent care each member to maintaine:  
 The toe scarce feeles the gowte, or any greefe,  
 But euery part doth feele, and seeke reliefe.  
 The senses window's see, and shunne the ill,  
 Which may insue, and ayme at all things good :  
 The heart from bearing neuer standeth still,  
 It sends the spirits, where dead palfie stood :  
 The baser parts food to the maw doe bring,  
 Whence vnto them it flowes as from a spring.  
 The stomack, like a Cooke, each masse doth boyle,  
 And from the Port-vaine sends it to the liuer,  
 Then turn'd to bloud, it feeds the bodies soyle,  
 As *Egipts* fields are cheer'd by *Nilus* riuer :  
 For from the hollow veine, small veines are fed,  
 As from a spring are many Conduits led.

*The*

The fift reason from the experience  
of Nations.

\* Berosus.

**S**Lie <sup>r</sup> *Nymrod* first did follow Natures lawe,  
 And did comprise a body politicke;  
 Who stragling families to his charge did draw,  
 Which long had beene of ciuill discord sick:  
 Then soone they ioynd in loue, and left their bowres,  
 To build, for *Nimrod*, *Babilons* high towres.  
 But proud *Ambition* like a droppe fares,  
 The more it drinkes, the more it doth desire;  
 As *Nimrod* by that ayerie towre declares,  
 For which he had confusion for his hyre:  
 This heape of Ants was by diuision broken,  
 Which of each state the ruine doth betoken.  
 He thought all future deluge to preuent,  
 And on this towre amongst the clouds to walke:  
 He scorn'd in earths low cellars to be pent,  
 And of the highest did prophanely talke:  
 But where he thought his honour to aduance,  
 There was the tragedie of his mischance.  
 When publike shewes at priuate ends do ayme,  
 Those proiects faile, and haue the like euent;  
 But who with care preuents each publike maine,  
 The publike-weale shall crowne his calme intent:  
 Thus holy writ: thus former times haue taught,  
 Though now the world be with new figmets fraught.  
 Some factions are in loue with nouelties,  
 And different mindes their different fancies follow;  
 They shunne the meane, and seeke extremities,  
 They straine at Gnats, and Elephants do swallow:  
 In some mistaking of conceited ill,  
 The <sup>r</sup> *Gordian* knot of concord they would spill.

But

\* Quintus  
 Curtius,  
 lib. 5.



But at thy Clergie (*Iames*) thou didst relieue,  
Esteeming all their wrongs as done to thee;  
Whom stormes aloft, and rocks below did grieue,  
From shipwracks danger thy great care set free:

That seas waxe calme, and rocks are now discried,  
Which shew of zeale so long did closely hide:

So shall the rest of *Britaine* be vnited

By the rights champion which vndaunted art,  
Which smil' st to heare what passions haue indited,  
'Gainst reasons force which humors would peruert.

" *A compromise each party must offend,*

" *Which to the center of the right doth tend.*

When \* *Thesew* founded the *Athenian* state,  
Which long for Arts, and Vallour wonne the price,  
He first asswag'd the *Atticans* debate,

And for their concord gaue so sound aduice

That if the *Greekes* had so vnited beene,

They had not yet their head long downfall scene.

When \* *Romulus* had built his seau'n-hild *Rome*,

Which afterward all countries did subdue,

The *Sabines* first he brought vnto his home,

Which did with armes their womens losse pursue:

But so the *Romaine* policie preuail'd,

That they conioyn'd, and *Romaine* soes assail'd.

Then *Numa*, *Publicola*, and the rest,

Which in the *Romaine* gouernment succeeded,

By all faire meanes their borderers did inuest,

Within their state, and in all loue proceeded:

For still they gaue them equall priuiledge,

Which was of faithfull loue, the truest pledge.

This was their course th' *Italians* to bring vnder,

Of weale, and woe, they were partakers still;

So that no force this frame could breake asunder,

Till they of conquests did the stories fill.

But when from \* forraine warres their armes did rest,

Ambitious *Hydra* rais'd her various Crest.

\* *Plutarch*  
in the life  
of *Thesew*.

\* *Lipi lib. 1*  
*dec. 1. Plu-*  
*tarch* in the  
life of *Rom-*  
*ulus*.

\* *Tacitus*  
*lib 2. hist.*  
*cap. 15.*

The *Greekes* likewise, when strangers did invade,  
 They flourish'd most by force of Vnitye;  
 For then they were one corporation made,  
 And bent their valour 'gainst their enemye.

If they had yearly fear'd the *Persian* warre,  
 To ciuill slaughters it had beene a barre.

None but great \* *Philip* and his warlike sonne,  
 Could curbe the *Greekes* from shedding *Greekish* blood;  
 And then by them great *Alexander* wone,  
 The worlds great globe, no strength his power withstood:  
 As *Britains* twins conioyn'd on *Belgias* plaine,  
 Their fronting foes to flight they still constrain.

Plutarch.  
 the life of  
 Alexander  
 Iodor. Sic.  
 2.16.

Th' *Arabian* *Agarims* of *Ismaels* race,  
 Which *Sarazins* by *Mahomet* were named,  
 They were a people abiect, meane, and base,  
 Till *Mahomet* to vnion had them framed:

Which done in warres and peace they so agreed,  
 That soone themselves from *Remain* thral they freed.

Knowlles  
 in the gene  
 all hist. of  
 the Turkes.

Then *Africk*, *Egypt*, *Syria* they subdued,  
 And so conioyn'd disioynted lands did seaze,  
 That dayly they their strength, and power renew'd,  
 And vanquished their borderers at ease:

So farre they raung'd that lands farre of did feare,  
 And gaue them fees that armes they would forbear.

\* Theat.  
 princ. orbis,  
 de Turc.  
 imperio.

The *Turkes* likewise which with them did remaine,  
 Which did increase when *Sarazins* were imploy'd,  
 By their great vnitye such power did gaine,  
 That *Europe*, *Affrick*, and *Asia* they cloy'd:

For in the flowre of these three they are plac'd,  
 And haue the glory of them all defac'd.

From *Buda* to the great \* *Constantines* seate,

\* Constan-  
 tinople.

And from the *Euxine* sea to *Savus* bankes,

The *Christians* may their losse with griefe repeat,  
 For *Turkes* thus farre haue led their Moonye rancks:

*Bulgaria*, *Sernia*, *Greece*, and *Hungarie*,  
 And other lands within this tract do lye.



In *Asia* and in *Affrick* they doe hold,  
The land from *Velez* & *Alexanders* towne;  
From *Bugia* to *Guergula* they're bold,

b *Alexan-  
dria.*

T'aduance the ensignes of their great renowne:  
Their warres are but their *Ianifaries* breathing,  
And *Christian* gifts their swords keep fro vn sheathing.

But they for Vnitie do take such care,  
And are so warie discord to preuent,  
That they their Emperours & brethren will not spare,  
Nor cease from bloud, till all that line be spent:

c *Knowl  
in the list  
of Amur.  
the first.*

One warlike sproute they do maintaine alieue,  
And by that meanes their hearts in one contriue.  
Meane while they breake both heau'ns & natures lawes,  
Their Empires power, and greatnesse to maintaine:  
But nice conceits demurre, and long do pawse  
The heau'ns, and natures gift to intertaine:

"Such is the frailtie of all humaine witte,  
"That restlesse folly best the turne doth fitte.

O giddie thoughts, and groundlesse feares of men,  
Which do preuent all rest vnto the minde!  
Ill guided passion is much like a wenne,  
Which to the body we disgracefull finde.

d Feare, hope, loue, hate, contempt, desire, grieve, ioy,  
Do cloud the minde, and thrall it with annoy.  
And as their ciuill discord ouerthrow,  
All sound content in any priuate bower:  
So in a state, much more, where humors flow,  
Each blast doth raise huge billowes euery hower:

d *Nubi-  
mens es-  
vinciaq-  
frans, l  
ubi reg-  
Boethi  
consola  
philosop  
lib. I. m.*

Such stormes of discord kingdomes ouer-whelme,  
That warily their Kings must hold the helme.  
My great *Grand-sonne* doth hold no other course,  
Then that which vertuous Kings did still intend:  
They alwayes held that Concord was the source  
Of endlesse peace, for this all strife doth end:

Though many yeares this land all meanes did trye,  
Yet heau'ns till now this proffer did denie.

he duke Eight hundred yeares & two heires did not affoord,  
 Of Britaines kingdoms, which might match together,  
 Yet in Prince Edwards time no sound accord,  
 Could be obtain'd, that *Mary* might come hither:

summer  
 letter to  
 Coun-  
 of Scot.

And when all humaine plots, and proiects fail'd.

By *JAMES*, *Iehouahs* firme decree preuail'd.

Nine hundred yeares likewise the truth was seal'd,

And barr'd from sight of this, and other lands;

Vnto some few heau'ns mysteries were reueal'd,

Which did discard them, selues from *Romish* bands:

For which they many tortures did indure,

To prooue the truth, and their election sure.

Of this same truth my *James* is now ordain'd

A matchlesse champion in this monarchie,

Who with firme constancie and zeale vnfain'd,

Doth labour to confirme an *Vnitie*:

As of this Ile hee's now the onely King,

So to one Truth he would each subiect bring.

And though some few may Barricadoes make,

To stop the course of his deuout intent,

Yet from the highest courage he shall take,

And Hell it selfe shall not his ayme preuent:

The least designe shall some incounters haue,

The worthiest act some factions will depraue,

No earthly good is cleare from all offence,

None merits sweet, which will not taste the sowre;

None can with great *Iehouahs* lawes dispence,

For earth would then mans loue, and hope deuoure.

Man then would make the earth his bidding place,

Which is ordain'd but for a breathing race.

Things truly good haue alwayes hard ascents,

And resolution must vndaunted be;

If any one do sooth his fond intents

With idle hopes, his error hee shall see:

No Church, nor State, from enuie can be free,

*Hee's worse then blind, which nought but ill doth see.*

Disloyall



Disloyall thoughts their authors chiefly wrong,  
He hath his losse in chace which hurts his friends;  
With *vnitie* a land is chiefly strong;  
If concord faile all power to ruine tends,

*But Lightnesse doth distaste the present still,  
And things farre off surprise the wish and will.*

*Presenti  
bus semper  
infestaleu-  
tas. Sen. de  
Tranq. ca.*

The *Indies* gold earths yellow excrement,  
How dangerously and deadly is it bought?  
How long are men in floting prisons pent,  
Before they can obtaine what they haue sought?

Yet gold from men, or men from gold must part,  
When death assaults with his not-missing dart.

But *Vnitie*, which maketh thousands blessed,  
Without the daunger or the losse of one:  
Where none shall be by *Neptun's* waves distressed:

Where none shall heare the fire, or widdowes mone:

Why should it be without great cause neglected?

Why should the publike-good be so reiected?

Credulitie doth often daungers breede,  
And slow beleefe doth oft foreflow th'occasion:

Once to *Columbus* we gaue little heede,  
When he made proffer to the English nation

That if we did but furnish him with ships,  
All *Europes* glorie we might soone ecclipse.

He said he knew there was another world,

And to the same he would the Pilot be:

If skill did faile o're boord he would be hurl'd;

So sure he was that th'*Indies* he should see,

Where was of siluer and of gold such store,

As in the old world was not seene before.

But we esteem'd his speech an idle dreame,

And after long delay his suite denied:

We wey'd his words at our owne fancies beame;

And thus repuls'd, he onely thus replyed:

That he would all the *Christian* Princes trie,

And would not rest till all did him denie.

*gHakluis  
Eng. vol.  
vol 3. pag*

When after tedious suites to *Europes* kings,  
 He found his motions euery where neglected;  
 At length to *Arragon* his suite he brings,  
 Where<sup>h</sup> *Castiles* queene what he desir'd effected.  
 Then was that done which he had long informed,  
 And what he promis'd duly he performed.  
 What since insu'd all lands haue felt and seene,  
 For to a concord *Spaine* was soone reduced;  
 And to all lands she hath a terrour beene;  
 Since from her league she hath not beene seduced:  
 Her *Indies* gold, and Concord so preuail'd,  
 That *England*, *Fraunce*, and *Italy* sh' assail'd.  
 In *Eightie eight* her hopes deuour'd this Ile;  
 And *Fraunce* since that with warres she hath infested:  
 Great *Charles* the fifth made *Italy* stoope awhile,  
 And *Belgia* alwaies is by her molested;  
 Which if she get a floting bridge shee'le make,  
 By which shee'le hope all *Europes* lands to take.  
 No other meanes the *Spaniards* did aduance,  
 But those which wayward Folly here refuseth;  
 Men at this nicenesse oftentimes do glance,  
 And wonder how such motions it abuseth:  
 For all the world conceiues, and well doth know,  
 That Concord doth an endlesse peace bestow.  
 It is a truth which neuer yet did faile,  
 That home-bred *Unitie* makes sure defence;  
 And if men list farre countries to assaile,  
 It alwaies makes a firme and strong offence.  
 As many streames which in one channell meete,  
 Passe vncontroul'd till *Neptune* they do greet.  
 This practise made *Thomistocles* renowned,  
 When by a message to the *Persian* king  
 He kept the *Greekes* from beeing quite confounded,  
 And to his countrie *Victorie* did bring:  
 For all the *Grecian* naue would haue parted,  
 If he their purpose had not soone diuerted.

\* *lutarch*  
 his life.



For when they were at *Salamis* assembled,  
 And that the *Persian* fleet did lie in sight,  
 As out of loue to *Zerxes* he dissembled,  
 And wish't him quickly to begin the fight,  
 For if the *Greekes* he tooke not in that bay,  
 They soone would be dispers't some other way.  
 The king next morne gaue order for the charge,  
 And in a streit the *Greekes* made their defence:  
 But their vnited force did them enlarge,  
 Some ships they tooke, and draue the rest from thence:  
 And so their victorie they did pursue,  
 That *Persians* neuer durst those warres renew.  
 Yet cunningly they ciuill warres maintain'd  
 Betwixt th' *Athenians* and the *Spartans* bold;  
 They knew if *Greece* true *Vnitie* attain'd,  
 Great *Persia* could not long her Empire hold:  
 As *Romists* now of *Britanie* do thinke,  
 That now she's ioyn'd, their hopes must quickly sink.

## CHAP. 3.

## The policie, deceit, and spite of the underminers of Britaines Vnitie.

**A**L *Romes* Vsurpers by diuision strive,  
 To breake the forces of each potent king,  
 When others iarre, they keepe the stakes and thrive:  
 Thus into bondage they the world did bring:  
 And though they seeme t'vphold a publike peace,  
 Their traitrous engines daily do increase.  
 Thus in My raigne the Laitie was abused,  
 When Ignorance could not *Romes* follies checke,  
 When by no sexe their pleasure were refused,  
 Wealth, Honour, Beauty, seru'd the Clergies becke:  
 Yet of their liues to haue a ieaousie,  
 T'was sacrilegious, and maine Heresie.

This

This heauie mischiefe euery subiect bare,  
 The more he had the greater was his paine,  
 And *kings* themselues might not with them compare,  
 Though wrongs were rife they must complaints refrain,  
 Else were their subiects for the Church in armes;

So were men subiect to those hellish charmes.

We wondred then how *kings* their freedome lost,

How spotted Leopards had the Lyons mated,

Kings budding power they nipt as with a frost,

Nor was there hope to haue their pride abated:

But when of freedome *kings* did most despaire,

The King of kings their freedome did repaire.

The truth likewise by meanes most strange appear'd,

And at th'appointed time none could keepe backe

That powre diuine which true professors chear'd,

And did the world of endlesse folly checke:

That we may yeeld all honour to his name,

Who by weake meanes such worthy acts doth frame.

For now each man may see the truth refin'd,

Through many christian Principalities:

Now many see which heretofore were blind,

That *Rome* consists of meere Formalities:

Like apples faire in shew neare *Sodom*s lake,

Which beeing toucht to dust do quickly shake.

For *Rome* doth now that Puritie abiure,

Which to her glorie many yeares she held,

To fancies now she doth her selfe inure:

The Oracles diuine are now expeld:

Else doth shee conster them to her owne pleasure,

To raise her pride, or to increase her treasure.

As water powr'd into the choicest wine,

For many houres when both of them runne ouer,

Doth leaue no colour, nor a taste behind,

VVhereby his liquour *Bacchus* may discover:

So *Romes* inuentions haue the Truth out-borne,

That auncient truth is now expos'd to scorne.



Her outward reuerence is the onely glasse,  
 To dazle millions of th' vnlearned traine,  
 When silly larkes by these faire shewes do passe,  
 They'r caught, and neuer may returne againe:  
 For vnto *Saints* they do their prayers make,  
 And do the *God* of power and loue forsake.  
 Vnto the blessed *Virgin* they do build  
 More stately temples, and more altars faire,  
 Then vnto *Christ* whose churches are not fil'd  
 With equall presents; few to him repaire:  
 So are they from their high Creator led,  
 And to his creatures they themselues do wed.  
*Pompilius* the *Romans* second king,  
 Forbad all <sup>k</sup>images of powers diuine:  
 He said their woorth surpast each earthly thing,  
 And that they farre aboue our skill did shine:  
 That colours lost their colour once compar'd  
 With that high court where hosts of Angels ward.  
 The *Jewish* Church could not, nor can indure  
 T'adore the image of their famous <sup>i</sup>guide:  
 His interview with God could not procure,  
 That they for him a statue should prouide:  
 And he which of his praise is ielous still,  
 Did <sup>m</sup>hide his corps such fond intents to spill.  
 Though by *Iehouahs* high commaund they cast  
 A <sup>n</sup>brazen serpent curing serpents sting,  
 Yet when the bounds of due regard they past,  
 And adoration vnto it did bring:  
 T'was by Gods herald into peeces <sup>o</sup>broken,  
 Though t'were of *Christ* a certaine signe and token. 4.  
 How fearefull then and charie should men be  
 To frame on earth corriuals of his glorie?  
 How from idolatrie should men be free,  
 Since worthiest things are pages of his storie?  
 To greatest Saints which on the earth did breath,  
 He from his store their measure did bequeath.

<sup>k</sup>Plutarch  
in his life.

<sup>i</sup>Moses.

<sup>m</sup>Deut. 34.  
6.

<sup>n</sup>Num. 21.  
8.9.

<sup>o</sup>2. King. 18

<sup>p</sup>Ioh. 3. 14.

E

Shall

Shall then these drops of good which from him flow,  
Hold counterpoise with their eternall spring?

Shall man on man that sacred praise bestow,  
Which doth belong vnto the worlds great King?

Such praise vndue the *Saints* aboue disclaime,

Which at their great Creators praise do ayme.

But *Rome* herein doth represent the *Doue*,

Which beeing siel'd doth striue aloft to flie.

So is she sooth'd by flatterie and selfe loue,

That she no way her weaknesse can descrie:

In her great shewes of Zeale true zeale doth swarue,

As *Tantalus* amidst his foode did starue.

As for *Romes* Lyturgies not vnderstood,

Or Sermons where the Legends are so rife,

Vnto the soule thei'r bare and windie food,

Whereby *Rome* doth confound Deuotions life:

Thus man with God, and God with man conferres,

Thus both the zeale and vnderstanding erres.

Who knowes not, cannot feare the highest Iudge,

Nor can he feele the riches of his loue,

Who scorn'd on earth like to the vilest drudge,

For his elect a sacrifice did prooue:

Mat. II.

28.

Who now<sup>9</sup> inuites them to his sacred throne,

To ease their grieve, and to releue their mone.

*Confessors* now vsurpe that function high,

To heare and pardon euery hainous sinne:

Adulterie, murder, poyson, blasphemie,

Haue easie penance, and afresh begin:

Where pardon may so quickly be obtain'd,

Why should prophane<sup>st</sup> actions be restrain'd?

If villanies may not thus be secur'd,

Their actors will vnto some Altars flie,

Which from the *Pope* indulgence haue procur'd,

To salue for many worlds each maladie:

Here are all winow'd by the Popish fan,

None is excluded but the *Lutheran*.



If any one by drowſie Negligence  
 Vnpurged die, and fall to Purgatorie,  
 The Altars *Pro defunctis* rid him thence,  
 By mumbling Maſſe helſ charming Oratorie:  
 A golden world it is when earth can vaunt  
 Of new-found engines heliſh power to daunt,  
 What is more royall then to pardon thoſe,  
 Whole often crimes their Soueraigne haue prouoked?  
 Herein the Higheſt doth his grace expoſe,  
 Which *Rome* ſeemes now in ſuch ſort to haue broched:  
 That euery Prielt by *Popes* can grace deriue,  
 A world of worlds from ruine to retriue.  
 Whereas the beſt ſhould their ſaluation worke,  
 With awfull trembling, and an holy feare,  
 All *Romiſts* in ſecuritie may lurke,  
 They need not any enterpriſe forbear:  
 For *Pardons* plenarie from the holy ſea,  
 Will be for all a warrantable plea.  
 Beſides, the bleſſed *Virgin* will commaund  
 Her *Chriſt*, that he the *Romiſts* may not charge:  
 And all the *Saints* will make a ioynt demaund,  
 That from their ſinnes he may them all enlarge:  
 Then euery *Saint* will his *devoto* free,  
 And then a preſent pardon there ſhall be.  
 For all thoſe numbers of the blinded crew,  
 Shall boldly ſtand before the iudgement ſeate:  
 They'l plead, they held the *Romane* faith moſt true,  
 And from the ſame they neuer did retreat.  
 As *Rome* bele'ft, ſo did they ſill belgoue,  
 And now her *Saints* and ſhe muſt them releue.  
 Theſe are the vaunts of all the limmes of *Rome*,  
 Which far beyond their bounds hath them transported,  
 For which ſhe muſt expect a fearefull doome,  
 Since ſhe the holy Writ hath thus retorted:  
 Not many yeares proud *Babylon* ſhall ſtand,  
 Which gainſt the truth ſo long her ſelfe did band.

As they which are the *Pastors* of mens soules,  
 Which many stragglers to their Pastor bring;  
 Dan. 12. 3 Which do conduct them to th'eternals' foulds,  
 O're whome he did vouchsafe to stretch his wing:  
 As these shall shine like heau'nly lampes most cleare,  
 VVhose liues and doctrine did so bright appeare;  
 So *Rome* which by inticements hath allur'd  
 So many from *Iehouahs* reuerence,  
 VVhich hath of blisse her champions assur'd,  
 By giuing false and subtrill euidence:  
 To darkest Labyrinth she shall be throwne,  
 VVhich to confound the light hath errors sowne.  
 The auncient *Rome* was happie in her warres,  
 VVhen her spread Eagle did the earth ore-spread,  
 But now the gates of heau'n and hell she barres,  
 Some she sets vp, on others she doth tread:  
 Her fauorites, her *Popes* do 'Vice-gods stile,  
 Man's blest or curst as they do frowne or smile.  
 Is now the worlds Commaunder more remisse,  
 Then he hath beene to punish heinous sinne?  
 Or hath *Rome* onely that indulgent blisse,  
 VVhereby she doth such reputation winne?  
 No Church or State had such a Monopoly,  
 To barter sinnes, and make prophaners holy.  
 The *Israelites* which were to *God* most deare,  
 Which for his Church he made peculiar choice;  
 These were to him aboue all other neare;  
 Yet when they did neglect his sacred voice,  
 Their sins eclips'd his fauourable eye,  
 That he would not releue their miserie.  
 He punisht them for their idolatrie,  
 And other sins, in *Rome* scarce sins esteemed:  
 Twixt *God* and Sinne there's an Antipathie,  
 And disobedience is as witchcraft deemed.  
 When wretched miscreants call th' infernall power,  
 To wrong *Gods* glorie, and themselues deuoure.

Tortura  
 Torti, pag.  
 361.



The holy writ, truths surest Testament,  
 Which in *Cimerian* darknesse, light doth giue;  
 With precept, and example it is sent,  
 To curbe mans sin, and teach him how to liue,  
 When man is with finnes heauie burden griued,  
 By *God* and *Man* his sorrows are relieued.  
 From him alone doth all perfection flow,  
 By him we are with righteousnesse inuested,  
 From none besides doth certaine comfort grow,  
 Mans great vnworthinesse must be detested:  
 Mans pardons are but letters form'd in sand,  
 Which not a moment in effect do stand,  
 When man in viewing his deformities,  
 Prostrates himselfe before the worlds dread King,  
 Intending to reforme enormities,  
 So farre as humane frailty strength may bring:  
 When in these thoughts a liuely faith ariseth,  
 Which to Gods mercy constant trust aduiseeth;  
 When these concurre within a mortall brest,  
 Conducted by th'elects most sacred guide,  
 The Pastor may pronounce that party blest,  
 His pardon's granted, and he may not slide:  
 There is no law, nor danger vnto those  
 Which are in Christ, and thus their thoughts dispose.  
 But vnto those that welter in their finnes,  
 Whose liues are fraught with all impiety,  
 Which for the innocent do lay their ginnes,  
 Which scorne reproofe, and all sinceritie:  
 Heau'n scornes such guests, & their all-pard'ning priests  
 As vile blasphemers, and meere Atheists.  
 Then let not *Rome* of charter warrant boast,  
 To sport her selfe at pleasure with each sinne;  
 The Maiestie diuine doth raise an host,  
 Whereby he will his ancient glory winne:  
 Then shall the *Romists* perish like to them  
 Which were confounded in *Ierusalem*.

Meane while let th' heart of all true *Christians* bleed,  
 Let wandring thoughts retire themselues with shame :  
 Let these abuses detestation breede,  
 To see this age so haughty, yet so lame :

When holiest things are set to open sale,

Why should it not each worthy minde appale ?

<sup>t Mat. 27. 45</sup> Bright *Phæbus* thou, which<sup>t</sup> hidst thy face from view,  
 When *Christ* for man by man death's paines incur'd :  
 Oh hide thy face againe since now in lieu,  
 Of humble thanks the world's to pride incur'd.

Such pride as strives to ouerthrow *Christ's* throne,  
 And in that place to re-advance her owne.

For if *Rome* were content with wronging those;  
 Which in the circle of her charmes do liue,  
 If shee sought not all kingdomes to inclose  
 Within her power, and lawes to Princes giue :

Some hope there were that truth might haue some rest.

Where now all countries are by her oppress'd.

As *Belzebub* th'aies Prince, and King of Flyes,  
 Imploys for mans o'rethrow his damned swarmes :  
 So *Papall* furies dayly play their prize,  
 Against the truth to put their troupes in armes :

From these no state, or kingdome may be free,

Except by heau'ns they shall protected be.

To th' heauens tis cleare, that this is one maine let,

That *Vnitie* due passage cannot haue,

For at this Churches concord they do fret,

And seeme as it at th' *Albans* they did raue,

But *Englands* peace, and weale they would preuent,

What ere they faine, this is their sly intent.

<sup>u</sup> *Lipsius de*  
*Romanorum*  
*machinis.*

The great <sup>u</sup> *Testudo* fitly they resemble,

Which in their batteries the *Romans* vsd :

For vnder them th' assaylers did assemble,

That from the walles they were not hurt nor brus'd :

So *Romists* vnder *Unions* hate do lurke,

And shade them-selues their hellish mines to worke.

By



By armes long time ill fortune they haue tryed,  
 Now pollicie must be their chiefe defence :  
 When they into the Court, and Church haue pried,  
 To sooth all grieuance they make faire pretence :  
 Of iea'ousie they cherish many sprouts,  
 And from vaine feares they raise a thousand doubts. <sup>x Watson.</sup>  
 Against the <sup>x</sup> Puritans one while they stormed,  
 And termed them the cankers of good order : <sup>y Tortus.</sup>  
 Now do they y sooth them 'gainst the church conformed  
 And call subscription tyrannous disorder :  
 For where all factions they on foote maintaine,  
 They hope the sooner their deseigns to gaine.  
 This prou's the world in his decrepit age,  
 When slights must be the st lts to stay his fall :  
 Rome vaunts her selfe a scourge for heau'ns great rage,  
 Yet is she sauadge as the Canniball :  
 None did sterne *Tamberlain* so <sup>z</sup> cruell see ;  
 In shedding bloud he would more charie bee.  
 The *Romaines* did hostilitie proclaime,  
 And *Florence* did her <sup>a</sup> *Martinella* ring ;  
 They thought that enterprise was honours maine,  
 When <sup>b</sup> vndenounced warre their force did bring :  
 Much more they scorned traitors to maintaine,  
 Or giue rewards to those which Kings had slaine.  
*Fabritius* did not thus with <sup>c</sup> *Pyrrhus* deale,  
*Canillus* did not thus *Faleria* winne :  
 Forto their foes they traitors did reueale,  
 But *Romists* now extoll this deadly sinne :  
 No maruell then if *Concord* they would spill,  
 Which all the world with mutinies do fill.  
 As Frogs of *Egypt* and those heapes of Lice,  
 Which plag'd th *Egypt* an for his stub borneesse :  
 So are the *R maine* Clericks which iuice  
 Each Princes subiects to vnfaithfulnesse.  
 These like *Camelions* wander euery where,  
 Instructing treacheries, and to forswear.

<sup>z</sup> Knowlles,  
 in the life  
 of *Biazet*  
 the first.

<sup>a</sup> Machiavel  
*Floren. hist.*  
 lib. 2.

<sup>b</sup> *cic. offic.*  
 lib. 1.

<sup>c</sup> *Plutarch*  
 in the life of  
*Pyrrhus* and  
*Camillus*.

As

As when the body is with humors full,  
 A little bruse these humors doth attract;  
 So in a state their *Priests* do draw each gull,  
 Whose wealths impair'd, or reputation crackt.  
 Such swelling vlcers *Iesuits* do make,  
 Till launcing iustice due reuenge do take,  
 Once famous *Rome* for iustice in thy warres,  
 Once famous for the *Christian* truths defence;  
 Now trecherous cowardise thy glory marres,  
 Thy truth is now become but truths pretence:  
 Thy *Ignis fatuus* doth to ruine lead,  
 Those, which for thy supremacie do plead.  
 What will they not by thee led on aduenter?  
 Hoodwink'd by thee what mischief will they shunne?  
 Steepe rocks they'l clime, and diue to earths low center,  
 To periurie, murder, treason they will runne,  
 As if they should performe some worthy act,  
 Or follow their great *Mediators* tract.  
 When famous *Paulus* Godfrey with the *Christian* powers,  
 Expell'd the *Sarazins* from the holy land,  
 When Citties, Castles, and the strongest Towers,  
 This valiant generall could not long withstand:  
 The *Affassins* for their bloud-thirstie King,  
 Did to the *Christians* often danger bring.  
 This peoples countrie did on *Persia* bound,  
 And at the foote of *Libanus* was seated;  
 Dame nature did with Mountaines garde it round,  
 That all assaults thereof were soone defeated:  
 For through one entry they did onely passe,  
 Which by the fort *Tigado* garded was.  
 This plaine, great store, and surplussage affoorded,  
 Of vse-full things, which to mans life pertained;  
 As if the earth her treasures there had hoorded,  
 And that else-where her fauour she refrained:  
 Or that th' *Amalthean* horne did there abide,  
 And did it selfe from other countries hide.

*Paulus*  
*Venerus,*

Th'inamel'd



Th' inamel'd meadowes were with riuers lac't,  
 And fring'd about with many sorts of bowers,  
 Where busie Art her diuers skill had plac't,  
 To helpe the pleasure of retiring howers:  
 Though Nature ground, and Art bestow'd aduice,  
 Yet was this land the instrument of vice.  
 For *Aladine* which term'd himselfe Diuine,  
 Which both a King and God would needs be fil'd,  
 His best inuentions daily did refine,  
 That men in pleasures traunce might be beguil'd:  
 For houses of delight he there did build,  
 Which with the fairest curtizans he fill'd.  
 This done, he sent his factors euery where,  
 To bring to him some youngsters for his turne,  
 For these are void of warinesse and feare,  
 Besides these most with *Paphian* flames do burne,  
 These with expence will oft their pleasures buie,  
 And soone imbrace fit opportunitie:  
 When any one was to *Tigado* brought,  
 There did he rest till some Sun-shinie day:  
 Then should he take a Dose which charm'd his thought,  
 And did his senses bind without delay:  
 Then in a swoond they richly him array'd,  
 And to the pleasant gardens him conuay'd.  
 There in short space his senses he enioy'd,  
 And all those objects which his senses pleas'd:  
 His sight and touch by coynesse not annoy'd,  
 The fairest and the loueliest damzels seriz'd:  
 One day he did possesse his pleasures fill,  
 And all disports did sooth this straungers will:  
 But when the Sun drew to his westerne goale,  
 And made long shadowes as euen low things doze,  
 In banquetting his wits and robes they stole,  
 Then *Aladins* castle he was brought vnto,  
 Where beeing wakened he began to thinke,  
 How he from heau'n was brought to *Stigian* brinke.

Then *Aladine* began with him to commune,  
 And told him that in *Paradise* he had beene,  
 Where he all ioyes for his true friends did summon,  
 That yet he had not halfe those pleasures seene:

Which if he would by faithfull seruice gaine,  
 This life expir'd he alwaies should obtaine.

This promise did so raise this captiues hart,  
 And others which thus fondly were abused,  
 That all did striue which first should act his part,  
 No dangerous action was by them refused:

If *Aladin* would kings or captaines kill,  
 They striu'd who first his pleasure should fulfill.

Thus was the Councie of *Mountferrat* slaine,  
 So was the valiant Duke of *Tripoly*,

These *Richard Cordelions* tent did staine

With blood, whome *Aladine* had mark't to die:

For so vaine hope of happinesse preuail'd,

That *Kings* in their pavilions they assail'd.

At length this crew of murderers were beset

*Knowls* By *Scythians*, which *Hayton* had procur'd;

*n. hist. of* Which after many yeares their fort did get,

*e Turkes,* And since the world hath not such wrongs indur'd:

*g. 113,*

Till *Rome* to bloud her champions did intice,

With full assurance of like paradise.

*Bellar. de* For *Rome* can subjects from e allegiance free,

*m. Pont.*

*2.5, cap.6.*

And bind them to their kings when she shall please,

All must of heau'n or hell partakers be

Of endlesse paines, or of eternall ease:

As to the sea of *Rome* they stand affected,

And as *Romes* fauours are on them reflected.

To baulk the Laicke *Papists* still deluded,

With the opinion of antiquity;

Which do accompt the *Protestants* seclused

From the true Church by their fond sophistrie:

Since *Iesuites* by name and power are great,

Tis fittest of their vertues to intreat.

These



These are the *Mercuries* which are imploy'd,  
In all commissions for the *Romish* state;  
Their carriage of all offence is voide,  
These cherish loue, renouncing all debate:  
These plead for kings, or else they should so do,  
For both their names and office tend thereto.  
But from this scantling how their courses stray,  
The heau'ns do see, and earth too oft doth feele,  
If *Monarchies* the highest did not sway,  
The greatest kingdomes with their stormes would reele:  
These raise the tempests of all discontent:

Which vertuous kings by fauour would preuent.  
The *Swecians* king by flights they haue seduced,  
Vnto the *French* they stabbers vile do prooue;  
The *English* they to treason haue induced,  
And serue as spies the *Emperour* to moue:  
Their craft fits *Spaine*; their faire speech *Italie*,  
And *Iesuits* onely can that part supply.

*Seducer,  
Sweco, Ga  
loficarius,  
&c.  
Carolus  
Molinari*

Thus do the Sec'lar Priests of them report,  
And those *Italians*, which to them are neare:  
Which plainly see their iuggling in such sort,  
That trauellers of them this verdict heare,  
That of the *Romanes*, Clergie-men are worst,  
And of the Clergie, *Iesuits* most accurst.  
Yet both their *Popes* and they, farre off are fear'd,  
And forraine nouices do them adore,  
Whose consciences are with hot irons fear'd,  
VVhose festred soules do still retaine the core:  
VVhich as a plague will suddenly infect  
All those which trade with this enchanting sect.

*Alexander* the third that haughtie Pope,  
VVhome *Romans* scorn'd and often did expell:  
How did he *Englands* second *Henry* mope,  
VVith thundring curse, that he to penance fell?  
Since when gainst *Popes* few kings durst once to striue  
Lest they their bane and mischief should contriue.

For by Tradition, or fresh policie,  
 Where Popish practise hath a lawlesse range,  
 Such sauage massakers are rais'd hereby,  
 That *Turkes* and *Pagans* think the same most strange:  
 As *Christ* by miracle hath mariage grac'd,  
 So *Rome* by murders hath the same defac'd.  
 An hundred thousand Protestants were slaine,  
 When *Bourbon* and *Valeis* were match't together;  
 A cloude brake then into that bloodie raine,  
 When they were most assur'd of fairest weather:  
 No aged fires, nor infants at the brest,  
 Could be repriu'd from sudden deaths arrest.  
 If bloodie stratagemes should be rehears'd,  
 Which *Rome* hath plotted in each *Christian* land;  
 A *Christian* heart would with remorse be pierc'd,  
 And with the thought thereof amaz'd would stand:  
 That *Popes* which do themselves *Christs* Vicars call,  
 Should *Christian* lands with *Jewish* rage inthrall.  
 But if the *Powder-plot* shall be remembred,  
 By any one but of that damned crew,  
 How King, Prince, Nobles should haue bin dismembred,  
 With many friends which there the Miners knew,  
 When *Englands* gentrie, and her choicest flower,  
 One hellish vault of sulphur should deuoure.  
 When *Englands* Church, most neare the *Primitive*,  
 Should there haue lost their reuerent Lords of note;  
 When skilfull Iudges iustice to deriue,  
 Should die by those, which do on errors dote:  
 When many *Curtii* must haue seru'd that lake,  
 Of which the child ynborne complaints should make,  
 If any one should reckon halfe those woes,  
 Which did attend on that darke disinnall act,  
 A world of miseries he should disclose,  
 More fit for Furies, then for humane fact:  
 As feends with men ioyne hands to work mans ill,  
 So *Rome* with hell conspires to haue her will.

When



When those, which wield the sword of iustice, faile,  
 A Chaos of confusion soone will follow;  
 When feare of punishment doth not preuaile,  
 The greatest part will in prophanenesse wallow.

*"Such is the base ingratitude of man,*

*"That rodds worke more then any fauour can.*

There might a man haue seene the goodliest shew,  
 That worth, or order could on earth present,  
 All turn'd to horror, and the saddest view,  
 That euer eye could see, or tongue could vent:

All had alike beene into peeces torne,

Their battered lims had diuerse wayes beene borne.

Where then my *Iames*, where had thine ayerie beene,  
 Ordain'd to be the scourge of haughty *Rome*?

The royall tree, and all the branches greene,  
 That tempest had o'reblowne in chiefest bloome:

No family could so the truth defend,

Gainst which so many sects their force did bend.

Of many families of high discent,  
 Whose Prince to *Rome* should haue beene sacrificed:

The *Protestants* their guide would most lament,

In preparation of their ayde surpris'd:

*"In mighty armies which with furie close,*

*"The Generall lost, makes passage for his foes.*

How many thousands would haue mourned then,  
 Both for their King and for their chiefest friends:  
 Whilst *Hell* and *Rome* would send fourth gracelesse men,  
 Which for this fact would make this ill amends:

They would haue said (their p'ot not then detected)

That heauen had *Englands* heresies corrected,

Who euer saw a towne well man'd assaulted,

When murdering shot was on the breaches bent,

When martiall men on euery side exalted

Their blood, and liues for honours guerdon spent:

When walles and trenches were with men bestrew'd,

Which with each others blood themselues imbrew'd.

38

The vision of Henry the 7.

Who after this hath heard their friends bewrayling:  
Some their owne brethren, some their fathers deare.

*They charge the dead with many a curse*

Like devils to blow vp this famous nation?

The world can guesse no other cause but pride,  
Which Paper by other colours seeke to hide.



*concerning Vnitie.*

39

Is this the Church whose Prelate *Christ* resembles,  
VVhich was the mirror of humilitie?

Yet at our Sauiours voice each creature trembles,

Transforming falshoods into verities,

These are *Rozes* champions to maintaine a breach,

VVhich do maintaine that they may ouer-reach.

F 4

Their

Who after this hath heard their friends bewayling:  
 Some their owne brethren, some their fathers deare,  
 Some shedding teares for sonnes no whit preuailing,  
 Which were to them in bloud and loue most neare:

VVho hath this scene but one poore scene hath seen  
 Of Tragedies, which had in *England* beene.

For siege of townes makes peace within their wals,  
 And cooles the heate of all intestine broyles;

All forraine warre vnto agreement cals

That home-bred discord, which all cities spoiles:

And though some worthie men do loose their liues

In honours field, their glorie daily thriues.

But if the *Miners* had their wish obtain'd,

And had the pillars of this state oreturn'd,

*Great Britanie* had of endlesse strife complained,

And had within it selfe like *Aetna* burned:

The best deseruer had beene as a groome,

Debar'd the honour of his auncients tombe.

Then might each wayward thought with ease perceiue,

The happinesse of awfull gouernement,

And that they do themselves of good bereaue,

Which lend their eares to causlesse discontent:

"For busie heads like shaking palsies are,

"Which alwaies mooue, yet all good motions marre.

When rich *America* the *Spaniards* got,

And of the *Indians* millions they had slaine;

T'was held to be the chiefe *Iberian* blot,

Which all her other actions there did staine:

For which they pleaded, that they Pagans were,

And that their numbers iustly they did feare.

But why gainst *Christians*, *Christians* should thus raue,

Not differing much in faiths foundations?

Why *Romists* should themselves like wolues behaue,

Like deuils to blow vp this famous nation?

The world can guesse no other cause but pride,

VVhich *Popes* by other colours seeke to hide,



Is this the Church whose Prelate *Christ* resembles,  
 VVhich was the mirror of humilitie?  
 Yet at our Sauours voice each creature trembles,  
 But *Popes* though weake marre all tranquillitie:  
 VVhose artificiall wings heau'ns heat will melt,  
 Then shall they feele what others oft haue felt.  
 VVhat can blood-thirstie *Rome* pleade for defence?  
 VVhat brazen maske such horride facts can hide?  
 VVhat mint of treason may with this dispence,  
 This new-coin'd treason which lies open wide?  
 VVhat wretch for this dares frame Apologies,  
 VVhich beeing vie'wd yeelds such deformities?  
 Yet *Remists* do among themselues auow,  
 This ougly plot their *Aladin* to aduance:  
 For which they are as Saints exalted now,  
 VVhich cast those rebels into such a trance:  
 The *Indians* which deuils reuerence,  
 Of deu'lish minds giue not like euidence.  
 But *Bellarmino* doth flat deniall make,  
 (For *Tortus* now is tortur'd out of ioynt)  
 That *Iesuits* of this plot did notice take,  
 That they were strangers in this treasons point:  
 That *Garnet*, *Ouldcorn*, *Tesmund* much did loath,  
 An act so vile, which no pretext could cloath.  
 He writes, that *Garnet* made a long oration,  
 Disclaiming th'act at's execution:  
 VV'had *Englands* heresies in detestation;  
 Extolling *Rome* with constant resolution:  
 In whose approoued faith he brauely died,  
 And so himselfe a worthy Saint he tried.  
 Such maine vntruths are fit for maine supporters,  
 Some *Cardinall* must countenance such lies:  
 Such will beate downe a thousand true reporters,  
 Transforming falshoods into verities,  
 These are *Romes* champions to maintaine a breach,  
 VVhich do maintaine that they may ouer-reach.

Their severall letters to their inward friends,  
 And to their loves without *equivocation*,  
 Their owne confession testimonie lends,  
 Their hands approue their iust examination:

And their consulting what was to be done,  
 When they had finish'd what they had begun.

All these proceedings doth the *Cardinall* know,  
 For many *Romists* did to *Rome* resort,  
 To shun iust rigor for that aimed blow,  
 And to the *Pope* to make a true report:

Yet for iniustice he would *England* blame,  
 And seekes to hide *Romes* neuer-dying shame.

And as for *Garnet*, when his death drew neare,  
 Hee was perplexed with an inward care:  
 His words were few, and by them did appeare,  
 An heauie burden, which his conscience bare:

Thrise he crau'd pardon for his guiltinesse,  
 Which he before a thousand did confesse.

If *Bellarmino*, *Romes* maister of defence,  
 Can finde no better warde for *Romes* disgrace,  
 Then to disprooue so great an audience;  
 And that all euidence he will out-face,

What shall men thinke of *Romes* inferiour rabble,  
 Which of vntruths so confidently babble?

When aged *Beza* dangerously was sick,  
 The *Iesuits* fain'd he made a recantation;  
 But when his health, and pen bewray'd this trick,  
 A shamelesse slight must salue their reputation:

They said that *Beza* forg'd of them this lye,  
 To wrong them with reproch, and infamie.

VVhen *Henry Bourbon* *Paris* did besiege,  
 And that the *Citizens* could not long hold out,  
*Rome* to incourage them against their liege,  
 This strange miraculous accident gaue out,

That all his armie papall curse had blasted,  
 All had black faces, and their power was wasted.

• VVhen



When first My *James* in England did arrive,  
 T'was nois'd by *Iesuits* that he did them loue:  
 He knew their worth, and would their weale contriue:  
 And vnto *Rome* he would a fautor prooue:  
 There soone should be at least a toleration,  
 So soone as he did raigne o're th' *English* nation.  
 And now of late a rumor they haue spred,  
 That *Antichrist* in *Babylon* is borne;  
 VVith this report the credulous are fed,  
 To put away all *Antichristian* scorne:  
 And thogh such sleights may serue their turns awhile,  
 The wiser sort at such poore shifts do smile.  
*Romes* absent fauorites in hand are borne,  
 That onely *Popes* giue Antidotes gainst sinne,  
 That she is like th'all-purging Vnicorne;  
 That she alone doth heau'ns conuience winne:  
 That she hath workes of Supererrogation,  
 As in a treasure for each *Christian* nation.  
 That *Rome* is like *Noes* arke where all is well:  
 Without the same sinnes deluge will destroy:  
 That *Rome* hath charmes for all the strength of hell;  
 Her Clerkes are fiend-prooffe scorning all annoy.  
 That Masses sung, and Crucifixes worne,  
 The greatest rage of *Lucifer* do scorne.  
 Her exorcismes made in our *Ladies* name,  
 Do serue to prooue these maine conclusions,  
 But now the world perceiues this cunning frame,  
 And how poore souls are wrong'd by strange delusions,  
 Her fained miracles are now detected,  
 Her Alcumie is euery where suspected.  
 Her beaded prayers which the priests repeate,  
 A sacrifice of fooles where faith is wanting,  
 Her outward shewes without religious heate,  
 Can hardly keepe th'vnpartiall from recanting.  
 Shrift, penance, whippings, but for maskes do serue,  
 To hide Licentiousnesse, whilst Zeale doth sterue.

And as for *Purgatorie* 'tis a grinne,  
 To fright the ignorant, and make them flie  
 Vnto the Priests, to haue a salue for sinne,  
 And that on *Romane* helpe they may relye:  
 For they which haue a liberall resolution,  
 From any fault shalt haue an absolution,  
 Such queint deuices help'd *Romes* clergie well,  
 When her base Caterpillers were neglected;  
 Then they inuented many a subrill spell,  
 Whereby they might the better be respected,  
 As lately *Mytaine* priests deuif d for gaine,  
 Our Ladies eyes with bloudy teares to staine,  
 Tis strange to thinke what idle fopperies,  
 Do passe for currant where *Rome* domineeres:  
 Th'vnlearnedst laick may the same descrie,  
 And see new fictions in these latter yeares:  
 Though rust, and rest her former worth consume,  
 Yet she to scorne all others dares presume,  
 With Protestants the *Romists* may not pray,  
 Although they pray as *Christ* himselfe hath taught:  
 Defiance they gainst hereticks must display,  
 Else with some heresie they shall be caught:  
 All other Scismaticks are miserable,  
 But Protestants are held most detestable.  
 None therefore must with Protestants conferre,  
 No bookes of controuersies they must see,  
*Rome* feares the sight of these will make them erre,  
 And that a great departure there will bee.  
 Of *Iewes*, and *Greekes*, *Rome* hath no ieaiousies,  
 But Protestants she markes with *Argus* eyes.  
*Rome* dreads the Protestants great constancie:  
 Their compleat armour to make strong defence  
 With launce, or Pen, the *Romists* they will trie;  
 Their cause flies not the light, nor seekes pretence:  
 They feare no force, nor their intestine foes,  
 Since Truths Protector doth their plots disclose.



But for base fugitiues which *Rome* maintaines,  
Which like the *Turkish Azamoglens* are,  
For whom they'l not their countries wrack refraine,  
For whom against their parents they will warre:

But for her pardons which she doth ingrosse,  
She had ere this beene purged from her drosse.

*Rome* doth on these Arch-policies relie;  
She knowes that lewdnesse dayly will abound;  
That varlets will vnto her Altars flie,  
Where certaine expiation still is found:

And as for those which will dislike bewray,  
Some *renegadoes* will their wrack assay.

The Cleargie is an huge part of each land,  
By seuerall staires vnto one end aspiring:  
And like eau'sdroppers in each place they stand,  
A dissolution of each state desiring:

In troubled waters they desire to fish,  
That they may serue them-selues with euery dish.

These by confession do each humor know,  
And curb al thoughts which gainst themselues they find,  
The discontent of Nobles they ore-grow,  
Else by some fauour haughty spirits they bind:

None dare once stirre, what ere they haue conceaued,  
Least of their pleasures they be soone bereaued.

*Kings* mariages are made legitimate,  
With nereest kinne against the holy Writ.

The lawes of Nature *Rome* doth violate,  
And proudly shewes a selfe-advancing wit:

*Rome* by her greatnesse doth her actions square,  
And for *Gods* worship she takes little care.

The Catholick Kings feare least their titles faile;  
Their mariages the Pope can disanull:

The nobles and the gentry they do quaille,  
With sundrie threats of which their writs are full:

The *Friars* vndertake the vulgar sort,  
And vnto them strange stories do report.

These much preuaile with persons credulous,  
And often manage secret businesse :

In great attempts they are not timerous,  
And for employment still in readines:

In word they do austeritie maintaine,

Yet of their loosenesse doth each state complaine.

So *Roman Vestals Venus* disallow,

And with *Diana* seeme to haue abiding:

They seeme most constant in their solemne vow,

Yet are they famous for their oft back-sliding,

And by their weakenesse more they do allure,

Then by their constancie they could procure.

What euer serues to minister delight,

What euer may this humorous age content,

What obiekt may giue pleasure to the sight,

Or to rebellious passions giue a vent:

All to the *Romist* shall auspicious be,

If in the Church no blemish he will see.

As for those Kings which stand aloofe from *Rome*,

And will not stoope vnto the Papall lure;

They'r often blasted in their chiefeft bloome;

Some bloodie *Assassins Rome* will procure:

Which will attempt some desperate enterprize,

Since for such acts *Rome* will them canonize.

So long she will with Princes scepters play,

So long she will both earth and heau'n prouoke;

That brooded *Papists* will her flights bewray,

Then shall she faile and vanish into smoke :

For kings which thought by mildnesse to appease,

Must then by rigour striue the heau'ns to please.

The bloodie Inquisition must awake

The *Protestants* to some more strict accompt;

From sufferance since *Romists* courage take,

This folly they with woe should soone recount :

"The stroke farre fetch't doth make the deeper wound,

"For which no cure or salue can ere be found.

And



And *Britaine*, thou thy selfe must first acquite,  
 Frō those darke clouds which would obscure thy glory:  
*Constantine*, *Henrie*, and my *James* inuite,  
 To dedicate to thee a liuing story.

For all these champions on thy soyle were borne,  
 Which euery where with fame will thee adorne.  
 The first was the first Emperour for *Christ*,  
 Which valiantly the *Christians* did defend;  
 The second was first King 'gainst *Antichrist*,  
 Which vnto Truth his helping hand did lend.

The last, not least, this Church, and Ile *Vnites*,  
 And to the Truth al *Christian* lands incites.  
 Great *Constantine* the world from idols freed,  
 Yet could he not the *Christian* iarres appease:  
 And *Popish* pride mine *Henry* hence did weed,  
 But scandalous rumours did his honour seaze:

Yet vnto these the world must fame affoord,  
 Whilst heau'ns with stars, or earth with men is stor'd.  
 But *James* whose skill, whose wil, and zeale agree,  
 To winne the world vnto one Veritie:  
 In whome his foes no staine of honour see,  
 To wrong himselfe or his posteritie:

He stops the mouths of all the *Stoike* traine,  
 That they of nought but trifles can complaine.  
 In euery kind of knowledge he excels,  
 In *Christian* vertues euery *Christian* king,  
 His warie foresight wisdomes strength foretels,  
 Which tel-truth Time one day to light will bring:

His wisdom shall appeare by his great deeds,  
 Whereof as yet he hath but sowne the seeds.

He first must string and tune his *Britanie*,  
 Before he can his pleasing musicke make,  
 Hee'le mend each craze, the strings & stops hee'le trie,  
 Before he will performance vndertake:

Each practiser in this eare-pleasing Art,  
 Will first thus do before hee'le play his part.

*Veritas*  
*poris fili*

The *Clergie* he alreadie well hath tuned,  
 And with great care the false strings hath remooued;  
 Which would haue made the consort seeme vntuned,  
 And to the skilfull eare would harsh haue prooued:

This makes his wisdom and his zeale appeare,  
 To stop extremities in their carrear.

Both *Romists* and the *Scismatikes* are bold  
 To countermaund the actions of their kings:  
 All Princes power by these are still control'd,  
 Yet must they raise themselues with Princes wings:

One on the Popes supremacie doth stand,  
 The other like *Diogenes* commaund.

Twixt *Sylla* and *Charibdis*, *James* hath pass'd,  
 The King of kings his skill and helme hath guided;  
 Vnto the golden Meane hee's linked fast;  
 His Church and He shall neuer be diuided:

From these the coole *Etesie* shall blow,  
 To swage the fumes which shall from malice grow.  
 For though this little world haue many foes  
 In forraine parts, and in this center here;  
 Yet with the proudest, constant Truth shall gloze,  
 And keepe the list when they dare not appeare:

My *James* and His haue happily begun,

And shall in time *Romes* champions ouerrunne.

Let *Spaine* her proude imperious Church maintaine,  
 And with that plea excuse inflicted wrongs;

Let *Belgia*, *Fraunce*, and *Germanie* refraine

That Vnitie which vnto peace belongs:

Let these their many-headed Sects commend,

Let *Britaine* still for Vnitie contend.

Let euery voice, which mooues this westerne ayre,

Extoll his vertue which thus farre hath gone:

The Church of due regard shall not despaire,

Whilst He or His this throne shall sit vpon;

Then for my *James* shall warie wisdom plead,

Beyond those kings which th'infant Church did lead.

Now



Now for his iustice shew'd in former times,  
Amongst a people which were Eagle ey'd,  
Which soone could see and iudge vnballanc't crimes,  
If weight or measure euer were deni'd:

These free as ayre as yet could neuer say,  
That spite or fauour did his iudgement sway.

His magnanimitie is daily scene,  
In slight & contempt of what the world admires;  
Which prooues a mind which hath not tainted beene,  
By vaine ambition which high fortunes fires:

*"Yet honour and all maiestie attends*

*"That mind which least these earthly toyes intends,*

Who doth both fortunes<sup>b</sup> equally esteeme,  
Not rais'd by one nor ought depress'd by th'other;  
In him th'affections conquer'd we may deem, (smother  
Which reasons strength with their great weight would

No<sup>i</sup> victorie with this may make compare,

This fight is single, none with him may share.

Those which by bloodie fights aduance their names,  
With many wrongs their victories they staine;  
If any act or conquest purchase fame,

A part thereof each souldier will retaine :

For these are instruments to bring to passe,

What by their Generall enterprised was.

But he which doth all<sup>k</sup> mutinies keepe vnder,  
Which both himselfe and others would betray;  
Who at the worlds great treasures doth not wonder,  
Whose wronglesse conquest vertue doth display;

He is true champion in this Christian weale,

And he alone true valour doth reueale.

In peace this vertue most triumphant is,

Her victories no drop of bloud do spill:

Here rest the Trophies of another blisse,

Which with a lasting good the world doth fill:

This vertue cures the wounds which others make,

Yet keepes the field which others do forsake.

*Qua exi  
mia pluri  
que & pr  
clara vide  
tur, parua  
ducere for  
anini m  
nique duc  
dum est,  
Cic. Offic*

*lib. 1.  
h Boetius  
de conf. Pl  
los. met. 4.  
i Cic Oro  
pro Marc*

*k Prou. 1  
32.*

Too much the *Christian* world hath beene imbru'd,  
With *Christian* blood, which *James* doth strive to stint,  
Their malice they like Tygers haue pursu'de,  
And *Rome* hath beene of many broyles the mint,

*aliquid*  
*aut re-*  
*plectun-*  
*Actini,*  
*at. Epi.*     <sup>a</sup>Whilst kings contend, their subjects feeble the smart,  
For euery one of losse doth feeble his part.

Some States, though weake, reuenge will vndertake,  
Oft wronging many for the fault of few,  
Oft to their foes themselves a prey they make,  
And great expence no way they can eschew:

But *James*, whose power might offer *Europe* wrong,  
Forbeares all those which vnto *Christ* belong.

So Temperance in such a boundlesse power,  
Which is so rare on Honors highest stage,  
And Liberalitie which shines each hower,  
Which many wrong in this base-crauing age:

All these, and other vertues most compleat,  
In *Britains* King haue their abiding seat.

Since then the Truth such champions doth enioy,  
As know their strength and *Romans* force do scorn;  
Since *Romes* delusions all estates do cloy,  
And of all hopes shee le quickly be forlorne:

Let *Britaine* be from her in one vnited,  
By heau'n, aire, earth, and sea thereto inuited.

## CHAP. 4.

## The daunger of Diuision.

**B**Ut now to leaue this Isles renowned heyre,  
Whose blood is grac'd with high discent of kings,  
Whose auncestors haue kept the kingly chaire  
Well-neare two thousand yeares: whose mariage brings  
A fresh alliance from that <sup>b</sup> Nor-east coast,  
Whose Kings did once of *Englands* scepter boast.

enmark.

To



*A briefe recapitulation of the former  
Chapter.*

**T**O leaue his vertues matching herauldrie,  
And all those titles which that skill affoord;  
To passe from that high reaching policie,  
Which with the heauens, and elements accords,  
To passe the image of the worlds creator,  
Vnited with so great a mediator.  
To leaue that *Union* where *Iehouahs* spirit,  
Vouchsafeth residence in an earthly masse,  
Which motion, sense, and reason doth inherit,  
With zeale, and faith which doth mans reason passe:  
To passe th'arch-enemie of humane blisse,  
Which to good concord still repugnant is.  
To leaue the *Romist* his confederate,  
Which thinkes by *Britaines* idle iarres to thriue;  
Whose malice gainst all peace inueterate,  
Doth dangerous plots against this state contriue:  
These things are plaine, and how great states did rise,  
Now will we set their falls before our eyes.  
For heauens great glory, and the earths true light,  
Whose words more sure then Oracles doe prooue,  
Whose wisdom alwayes clearly sees the right,  
To *Vnitie* his deare elect doth mooue;  
And this auerrs that kingdoms needs must faile,  
Where Ruines nurse *Diuision* doth preuaile.  
Who euer did conuerse with times record:  
Who sacred stories, or prophane hath seene,  
His obseruation will here-with accord,  
That *Vnion* strong, *Diuision* weake hath beene:  
"By concord smallest things haue great increase,  
"By discord greatest things do wane, and cease.

m Mark. 3.  
24.

H

For

For as a ship, which doth on billowes ride,  
 Though *Eolus* and *Neptune* both agree,  
 To doe their worst, yet safe it doth abide,  
 Whilst of great leakes, and ruptures it is free;  
 But when the planks do once begin to spring,  
 Iust feare, and certaine danger it doth bring.  
 So kingdoms whole, and in themselves intire,  
 May well hold out gainst strength of forreine force;  
 When they in settled *Unitie* conspire,  
 A late repentance will not breed remorse:  
 When postern-gates, and back-doors all are fast,  
 Assaults are with the first incounters pass'd.

*The over-throw of the  
 Iewes.*

**T**He twelue Tribes of that once most happy race,  
 Which were the darlings of the heauens great king,  
 How were they fear'd whilst loue they did imbrace,  
 How did they to their neighbours terrour bring?  
 But when dissention did their kingdom seuer,  
 How were they subiect to all bondage euer?  
 Th' *Assyrians* some-times haue them captiue lead,  
 Some-times the *Greekes* haue spoil'd their Cittie faire,  
 And lastly *Romaines* with their fruits were fed,  
 So that they did of all reliefe dispaire:  
 Till hope of their *Messias* did preuaile,  
 Which made them *Romaine* garrisons assaile.  
 A while they freed themselves from *Romaine* power,  
 And put those enemies often-times to flight,  
 But home-bred iarres their strength did so deuoure,  
 That finall misery on them did light:  
 For frantick *Iuda*, *Iuda's* bloud did spill,  
 Their slaughters did their streets and temples fill.

For



<sup>u</sup> Iosephus de  
bello Iudai-  
co lib. 6.  
cap. 1.

For when the <sup>n</sup> Romaine Prince, Vespasian's sonne,  
Ierusalem with thousands had besieged,  
Three factions soone their bloody broiles begun,  
Which with one truth, and promise were obliged:  
They onely ioynd when foes assaults were giuen,  
And then the Romaines back with losse were driuen.  
But when the Romaine battery did cease,  
When by delayes they thought the Iewes to starue,  
Meane while the Iewes would not themselues release,  
But with their swords the Romaines turne did serue,  
For on themselues they did inflict more harmes,  
Then could haue chanc'd by all the Romaine armes.  
The ° hate of brethren doth all hate exceed,  
Which euer did the brest of man infect,  
For many ielosies this spite do feed,  
Diuine nor humane lawes can this correct:  
Yet must they know that for their foes they fight,  
When on themselues they spend their force & might.  
As in a sluice, where dammes the waters curbe,  
Till they vnto the top of bankes do swell;  
No little let their current doth disturbe,  
When their great noise their open passe doth tell:  
So friends, and countrymens great hate delay'd,  
Workes strong effects, if once it be displai'd.  
V Where greatest loue is any where expected,  
If thence proceed no shew of kinde intent,  
They, which do faile herein, are soone suspected,  
And feare seemes wise suggesting some contempt:  
Then strangeness growes from th' one vnto the other,  
And both will shortly secret enuie smoother.  
For as the glasse, through which the eye doth peere,  
Makes all things seeme of colour with the same;  
So do all actions good or ill appeare,  
As good or ill conceit the minde doth frame:  
And this is commonly the vsuall course,  
"That ill doth waxe, and growe from bad to worse.

° Prouerb.  
18. 19.

H a

Some

Some-times a false report is blowne abroad,  
Of wrong, which doth incense the hearts of men;  
And then reuenge is like the hellish goade,  
Which makes the wronged rouse him from his den:

That mischiefe often-times he brings to passe,  
To quitte a wrong, which neuer offred was,  
Then wrong with wrong, and bloud with bloud repai'd,  
Makes euery place the stage of butcherie;  
Whole families thus often are decai'd,  
Of kingdomes are thus wasted vterlie:

For where one lawe of *concord* doth not binde,  
*Bellona* still will vent for mallice finde,  
As windes of heate or coolenesse doe partake,  
With sands, or waters where they lately pass'd,  
As breath a sauour good or ill doth make,  
As from the teeth *Percullis* it is cast:

So are our thoughts as our presumptions seeme,  
Or as our ieaiousies do them esteeme.

P. Nehemi.  
ab, cap. 4.

When after *P* seauenty yeares in bondage pass'd,  
The *Iewes* had leaue their Citties to repaire;  
Some maie-contents broad false rumors cast,  
And forg'd strange tales to make them all dispaire,  
But all deuices could not hinder them,  
From building of the faire *Ierusalem*.

So *England* seeing many lets to muster,  
(If those be lets which euery fancie venteth)  
And seeing from these lets new lets do cluster,  
Where by the world at *Englands* good relenteth:

The more should all to *Vnitie* incline,

In spite of those which at our weale repine.  
The different iudgments of the *Vnion*,  
And other discontentmens haue so wrought,  
That *Romists* are imbould'ned here-vpon,  
Of *Brittaines* discord to retaine a thought,  
And to divulgate on a publike stage,  
The brainfick vapours of the *Romaine* rage.



So wise a king such Councillers of state,  
 As at this day few kingdomes do maintaine;  
 The *Romists* prize them at so meane a rate,  
 That personall *Quares* they will not refraine:

Who with the *Popes* and *Cardinals* would be bold,  
 Vnto the world strange stories might vnfold,  
 But for the scandall of the *Christian* weale,  
 Which labours now of her vnworthie guide,  
 Some *Christian* Satyre would such acts reueale,  
 As modestie hath heretofore denide:

Yet if the *Romists* daily shall prouoke,  
 They must expect a wel-deserued stroke.  
 Thy wrongs my deare *Eliza* shall inflame,  
 Those hidden sparkes which seeme extinguished;  
 Since by thy grace the *Muses* honour came,  
 They cannot heare thy honour blemished:

Eu'n they which of these times do most complaine,  
 In thy defence may sing a pleasing straine.  
 Thy due no honest *Papist* shall offend,  
 Some of their *Popes* haue rightly thee esteemed;  
 All they which do vnpartiall censure spend,  
 Of thy most princely vertues well haue deemed:

Though *Parsons*, clamorous and fugitiues,  
 Would staine such princes, and depraue their liues.  
 As for my *James*, which sees his foes despite,  
 And tries the valour of approoued friends,  
 If with respect their seruice he requite,  
 They for their silence will make such amends,  
 That in her strength *Rome* shall assaulted be,  
 And at her doores al'armes she shall see.

So cast a cause, such bombast furniture,  
 Such proude brauadoes from *Romes* painted flourish;  
 These iustly may all *Christians* hate procure,  
 Detesting falshood which blind zeale did nourish:

"Who onely at his owne defence doth lie,

"Such ward his owne defence shall not supply.

When *Hanibal* neere *Rome* his armie brought,  
 He put the *Romans* vnto more distresse,  
 Then at the siege of *Carthage*, where he fought,  
 With all his power her thraldome to redresse.

So when the *Popes Vcaligon* doth burne,  
 He well may feare t'will shortly be his turne.

So many towring wits incouraged,  
 So many souldiers readie for the charge,  
 Might soone throughout all *Christendome* be spred,  
 And might some *Romane* prisoners inlarge:

Since *Rome* by pamphlets al the world doth threaten,  
 With true reports shee's worthie to be beaten.

The *Romists* and the *Schismatickes* agree,  
 To raile at those, whose cause they cannot wrong:  
 The worthiest Prince from these cannot be free,  
 In subiects loue they will not haue them strong:

On th'one side *Parsons*, *Martins* on the other,  
 All awfull loue of gouernours would smother.

And whilst thrice-famous *England* doth prepare,  
 To countermine the *Romane* policie,

VVhilst th'*English* in the front their strength declare,  
 Vpon their flanke the *Schismatickes* will flie:

So that they le giue assistance vnto *Rome*,

VVhich once victorious would worke their doome.  
 Then let conceits, and idle groundlesse feares,  
 Be held as mutinies in armies raised;  
 Or like to haruest showers procuring teares  
 Of those, which would their timely helpe haue praised:

By others harmes let *Britaines* iests be warned,

VVhich till their ruine Concord haue not learned.

Though *Brittaine* like to famous *Tyre* do stand,  
 All moted by a neuer-failing riuer,  
 Though wooden walles her bayes & coasts command,  
 Though Truth feare neither *Rome* nor *Satans* quier,  
 Yet if some pore-blind factions be not true,  
 Their fond diuision all the rest may rue.

VVhat



The ruine  
of Greece  
after Alex  
ander.

What was the cause, that Greece so soone had lost,  
That great commaund, which Alexander gained?  
What great misfortune could so soone haue crost  
That power, which throghe the world was not restrained:

How did her glorie suddenly decline,  
Which in the view of all the world did shine?

Her riches and her prowesse did exceede  
All kingdomes of the world, which then were knowne,  
Her name did euery where great terroir breed,  
And who withstood her headlong downe were throwne

Yet want of Concord did her frame dissolue,

And she againe to weaknesse did reuolue.

Her captaines did themselves with broyles consume,  
Which had conioyn'd themselves in forraine fight;  
To th' Empire euery one would needs presume,  
And euery one made equall claime of right:

As ships in whirlewinds quickly strike the saile,

So Greece did stoope when hers did her assaile.

And as the first great Emperour of Rome,

In greatest conflicts neuer was dismay'd;

But when he sawe that in his chiefeest bloome,

By his disloyall friends he was betraid:

He hid his eyes, and would not make defence,

But left the scourge to heau'n for this offence.

So Greece when she perceiu'd her home-bred iarres,

To waste her cities, and her wealthie store:

She then foresawe, that shortly forraine warres,

Should make her captiue which was queene before:

Then widow-like whose Lord and sonnes were slain,

Of Concord's breach she onely did complaine.

Diuisiō both a breach and passage made,

First for the Roman, after for the Turke;

Now Ottoman all Greece doth ouershaide,

Where he the Christians ouerthrow doth worke:

Whose policie all Europe might aduise,

That publike peace doth priuate weale comprise.

Julius Ce  
sar in the  
conspiraci  
of Brutus  
and Cassi  
Plutarch  
the life of  
Julius Ce

The *Grecians* oft the *Romans* did procure  
 To land their forces on the *Grecian* plaine:  
 This made the *Romane* victories most sure,  
 When *Greekes* did helpe their conquests to obtaine.  
 The *Easterne* Emperour did this fault commit,  
 When gainst his nobles *Turkes* his turne did fit,  
 For thus the *Turkes* came armed into *Greece*  
 At his request, which should haue kept them out:  
 Then did they winne from him this golden fleece,  
 Which onely *Discord* had thus brought about:  
 Thus ' *Isabel* the queene of *Hungarie*,  
 With late repentance *Turkish* aide did trie.

owls in  
 life of  
 man.

*The decay of the Romane  
 Empire.*

**A**nth Empire of the East was quickly lost  
 By strife to *Turkes*, which now do all deuoure;  
 So was the *western* Empire alwaies crost  
 By ' *Popes*, w<sup>h</sup> did through broyles increase their power:  
 For like the *Tribunes* they did animate  
 Each rebell, which the Emperour did hate.  
 The *Lumbards*, *Vandals* *Suenians*, and the *Gothes*,  
 This auncient Empire often did annoy:  
 For to the same they were like fretting mothes,  
 But *Papal* practise did it quite destroy:  
 By them the Empire lost all *Italie*,  
 Which since hath beene confin'd in *Germany*.  
 As *Romans* thriu'd by linking petty States,  
 Till *Italie* was to their power vnited;  
 Then shunning ciuill quarels and debates,  
 To forraigne conquests they were soone incited;  
 Till they vnto such force and strength were growne,  
 That all the world by them was ouerthrowne.



So in the end their greatnesse did decline,  
 And all their sodered kingdomes fall at under,  
 For ciuill discord made them soone resigne,  
 And at their vanishing the world did wonder:

For now in *Italy* such sharers are,  
 As all her hope of future greatnesse marre.

The *Sarazins* were to the world awhile  
 Like swelling tides which all did overflow:  
 They did themselues the Lords of *Africk* stile,  
 And said, the earth did homage to them owe:

Sarazine.

But when diuision did their forces funder,  
 The *Turks* conioyn'd did quickly bring them vnder.

Thus was th *Egyptian* Souldan ouerthrowne,  
 Gainst whome his Generall *Cayibbie* was in field,  
 Which iarre was to the bloudie *Selim* knowne,  
 And on that discord he his hopes did build:

Mamel

For *Mamelukes* diuided are defeated,

And in great *Caire* were Ianifaries seated.

What will become of wasted *Barbarie*,  
 Whose miseries Diuision onely wrought?  
 Those onely may by circumstance descrie,  
 Which haue the *Muleis* wofull storie sought:

Barbarie

*Mars* so hath ballanced their powers is yet,

That it is doubtfull who the crowne should get.

What in *Moscow* Iesuits will effect,

Russia,

What they in *Europe* closely will attempt,

If heau'n do not their purposes direct,

And bring their names and practise to contempt:

Time will hereafter such events declare,

That *Britaine* of Diuision shall beware.

Meane while (My *James*) thy blood and vicall spirits,

Haue ioyn'd in one the kingdomes of this Ile,

Succeeding ages shall extoll thy merits,

No muddie censure may this act defile;

Who storme hereat shew but an idle froth,

Who are lake-warme shew but a carelesse sloth.

True concord in a state should alwayes be,  
 Like to the compasse in a ship at sea :  
 Wthout the same a state cannot be free  
 From danger, this is held a certaine plea :  
 The Mariners by that their course do learne.  
 By this a state her ill, or good doth learne.  
 Diuided *Germany* to many sects,  
 Yet doth it ioyne against the *Turkish* power :  
 Their forraine feare their ciuill broyles corrects,  
 Else would diuision all that land deuoure :  
 So *Britaine* should to Vnitie consent,  
 All forreine foes the better to preuent.  
 When Marriners are in a tempest ross'd,  
 They soone forget all quarrels that haue pass'd,  
 They know discention then their liues will cost,  
 And euery one about his taske doth hast :  
 So in this age when *Iesuits* stormes do raise,  
 All must conioyne in these disioynted dayes.  
 The *Turke* abroad, the *Iesuit* at home,  
 By which the *Christian* weale is still disturbed,  
 One like an Hauke, the other like a *Mome*,  
 By concord onely may be safely curbed.  
 For none of these dare euer giue assault,  
 Where factions weaknesse haue not made default.  
 Both these are like the spleene with humors full,  
 Which alwayes make the body leane and bare :  
 From their adherents they all wealth do pull,  
 The *Turkes* are Lions, *Iesuits* Foxes are :  
 The one by force, the other by slye shifts,  
 Square all their plots by selfe-aduancing drifts.  
 Now if the *Persians*, *Turkes* do vndertake,  
 If wronged *Papists*, *Iesuits* do cassere ;  
 The *Turkes* shall not such sudden conquests make,  
 Nor shall the *Spanish* faction domineere.  
 Then *Christian* lands may happily be quiet,  
 Which haue bene fed with selfe deuouring dyet.



Then treacheries, which *Pagans* did detest,  
And breach of othes which *Christians* once did hate,  
These wanting patrons shall with *Pluto* rest,  
All such delusions shall be out of date.

Then subiects shall to *Cesar* pay their due,  
And *Christians* name shall *Christian* loue renew.

That *Hel-borne* policie shall then surcease,  
To foster euery countries male-content;  
That viperous brood should not so much increase,  
Which do their native soile for strangers rent.

All should their furie spend in *Turkish* warres,  
And onely triumph of thence gotten scarres.

The gold, which th' *Indies* yearely do affoord,  
Should not to rebels yearely pensions giue,  
Which in the end doth fade like *Jonas* gourde,  
And failes them most, when most it should releue:

These haue their pensions at the dearest rate.

Which for the same their liues must ante-date.

If policie, and treasures were imploy'd,  
To driue the *Turkes* out of the *Christian* land,  
If in each kingdome, Kings were not annoy'd:

If *Christians* would gainst *Mahomet* ioyne their bands,

As by their strife he got his lawlesse powre,

So now their concord should his strength deuoure.

But as the *Romaine* <sup>u</sup> Emperour was obay'd  
Of all the world; yet souldiers were his maisters:

So *Christian* lands are by their Princes swaid,

Yet *Iesuits* in their games will be the casters:

For these proud vpstarts dayly tyrannize,

And for their ends do shape each enterprize.

This watchfull land hath these imposters knowne,

They haue not much as yet deceau'd her fight:

Vnto their pits themselves they first haue throwne,

Before they could preuaile against the right.

In many countries they haue gamesters beene,

But their base cheating *England* best hath seene.

*u Imperator  
seruebat  
orbis, impe-  
rator militi-  
bus. Erasmi  
preat in  
Sueton.*

So *Britaine* knowes the scourge of ciuil warre,  
 By *Brutus* fault which did diuide the same :  
 This act did roule the stone which ranne so farre ,  
 That it did breake this strong-compacted frame:  
 Thus *Romans, Saxons, Danes, and French* did spoile,  
 This most vnhappy dis-united soile.  
 For *Brutus* to his sonnes this Ile had shar'd,  
 To *Locrin England*, and to *Camber Wales*:  
 To *Albanack* he *Scotland* did award,  
 VWhich is so strong by mountaines, hils, and dales:  
 That Valour ioyned with her situation,  
 Hath kept her people in their native station.  
 To passe the broyles twixt *Locrin* and his Queene,  
 In which the wronged *Guend'lin* got the field;  
 To passe the middle iarres which oft were seene,  
 When th'English did to *Cunidagis* yeeld:  
*Ferrex* and *Porrex* were from *Brute* the last,  
 Which did themselues with ciuill discord wast.  
 When *Brutus* line sixe hundred yeares had raig'n'd,  
 Till long Diuision had his line consum'd ,  
*Mu mutius* the Soueraigntie obtain'd,  
 Which first to weare a crowne of gold presum'd :  
 Whose lawes did bind this long-distracted Ile ,  
 That sauage customes should not it defile.  
 His sonnes were *Bellin*, and the warlike *Brenne*,  
 Which had diuided *Britanie* in twaine;  
 But strife began, and they concluded then,  
 That one alone must in this country raigne :  
 One Sunne for one Horrizon did suffice ,  
 So should one Ile one Monarchie comprise.  
 Then *Brennus* left this Ile, and of the *Galles*  
 Was chosen captaine, *Romans* to subdue,  
 He conquer'd *Greece*; but vnder *Delphos* walles  
 His fortune fail'd him, and himselfe he slue:  
 Meane while great *Bellin Denmark* did bring vnder,  
 Whilst *Britaines* subiects did not warre asunder.



If all in one they firmly had agreed,  
When *Cesar* first this Ile did vndertake,  
They had themselves from *Romaine* conquest freed,  
As their owne stories <sup>u</sup> true report do make,

<sup>u</sup> Tacit  
vita Ag  
col.

In single fight, or skirmish when they met,

The *Britaines* still the victory did get.

But when they were in one *Battalia* raung'd,  
Their faint incounter shew'd their factions power;  
Diuision had so much their mindes estrang'd,  
That easily their foes might them deuoure:

Thus did the *Turkes* the *Christians* ouer-throw,

Because due rescue they did still foreflow.

As workemen in a frame when they do vary,  
When in the plot their mindes cannot agree,  
Ther's nothing done, or el'e all doth miscarrie;  
So both in peace and warres wee dayly see.

Each enterprize is like the *Babel*-mount,

Where seuerall men do seuerall things recount.

*Cassibulan*, which *Cesar* did withstand,

Was with the *Londoners* in some disgrace,

If they had liu'd within his due command,

They might haue followed *Romans* in that chace,

When many Captaines in the front were slaine,

When *Romaines* could not *Britaines* charge sustaine.

But as the *Britaine* lost their liberty,

For want of *Vnion* gainst a forraine foe;

So *Romans* lost their hold in *Britanie*,

And by their discord did this land forgoe.

For *Romes* great Empire lost by strife and iarres,

Those forraine lands, which were subdu'd by warres.

The *Romaines* wealth, and souldiers hence did take,

Whereby their power, and pompe they might maintain:

On th'other side the *Picts* did dayly rake,

What they by force, and violence could gaine,

Then to the *Saxons*, *Britons* sent for ayde,

By whose arriual they were most betray'd.

They first by policie and subtil flights,  
 The Brittaines<sup>x</sup> king vnto their side had wonne:  
 The rest they vanquished in sundrie fights,  
 Then with themselves diuision they begonne:  
 Seau'n kingdomes they within themselves had made,  
 And euery one each other did inuade.  
 As is the restless motion of the seas,  
 Which to the south and north doth ebbe and flow,  
 Which euery gust and gale doth still disease,  
 As they which passe those watrie rhegions know:  
 So Britaine to and fro by strife did range,  
 And forraine power her state did often change.  
 Three hundred yeares the Saxons were in armes,  
 Before they could to Wales the Brittons driue,  
 Then gainst themselves they fought in seuerall swarmes  
 Two hundred yeares they did selfe-hurt contriue:  
 Meane while the Danes this fruitfull ile had tasted,  
 Whose strength had beene by her own people wasted  
 The Danes long time had foraged this Ile,  
 And weakened Saxons could not them repell:  
 For y Edmund did Canutus long withstand,  
 But they at length to this agreement sell:  
 That they betwixt them should this land diuide,  
 And so they should all present iarres decide.  
 Not long they were ioynt-tenants of this Ile,  
 For Ederick had poisoned Edmund soone,  
 Canutus then sole king himselfe did stile,  
 By the suruiver this he said he wonne:  
 Then Edmunds sonnes to Sweathlands king he sent,  
 Where they should spend their liues in banishment.  
 Hardie Canutus was his onely sonne,  
 Which had no issue which might him succeed;  
 And after him the Saxons soone begunne  
 To claime their due, since heau'n had so decreed:  
 Then Edward the Confessor rightly raig'n'd,  
 Whose gouernment and zeale no spot had stain'd.



Of lawe and loue he did an Vnion make,  
Which by all meanes My *James* would now effect,  
The Churches good his care did vndertake,  
This *Englands* king did first of all respect:

Both right to *Leuites* kindly did performe,  
And to the truth they did themselves conforme.

King *Edward* did the *Saxons* blood restore,  
In *James* the *Britons*, *Saxons*, *Normans* liue,  
All claimes in them did rest which were before,  
Their right to all did satisfaction giue:

Both loued peace, and gaue their subiects rest,  
Whom sterne *Bellona* did so long molest.  
Their vertues equally are match't together,  
Their studious thoughts for *Christian* welfare spent,  
Their constancie in faire and foulest weather,  
Their zeale alike to great *Iehouah* bent.

One isslesse was *Saxons* Sunne declining,  
The other *Britains* new *Aurora* shining.  
*Edgar*, grand-child to *Edmund Ironside*,  
By right, and *Edwards* will, should next haue raig'nd,  
But *Harold* i'worne thereto did from it slide,  
He onely should haue regencie obtain'd:

But for himselfe he onely seiz'd the crowne,  
Vntill the *Normands* threw him headlong downe.  
As *Harold* wronged *Englands* rightfull heire,  
So did he *William* Duke of *Normandie*:  
He promis'd mariage of his daughter faire,  
But he the due performance did denie.

Then did appeare a bloudie blazing starre,  
Which did fore-shew th'vn-satiat sword of warre.  
First th' *English* were within themselves distracted,  
For *Tostus*, *Harolds* brother was in armes,  
A power from *Norway* he had then contracted,  
Which was the cause of *Englands* fataill harmes,  
Duke *William* aim'd on th' *English* coast to land,  
VVhen these two brothers did in battaile stand.

Thus did the *Normans* get the victory,  
When *Harold* was with home incounters tir'd;  
Thus th' *English* were inthrall'd to miserie;  
When they so oft against themselues conspir'd:

For what before the *Conquest* oft befell,  
The like in *Normands* reigne the stories tell,  
As feuers, which disturbe the bodie's frame,  
With thirst, ach, casting, shiuering cold, and heate,  
They first the blood do waste, and spirits tame,  
Then for the dropsie oft they leaue a seat.

Some-times the *Phtisick*, and consumption,  
Disseise the soule from her late mansion.  
So doth *Diuisiō*, iealousies maintaine,  
Some-times a coldnesse to a foireine foe,  
Some-times an heate of ciuill strife, whose paine  
Doth present rest, and future weale vndoe:

For wasted fields a famine still doth follow, (low,  
Dearth doth with death conspire, & thousands swal-  
The *Conquerors* reigne was full of ciuill broyles,  
With *Edgar* th' *English*, *Scots*, and *Welsh* agreed,  
Which if they first had done, they'd mist those toyles,  
From which since that them-selues they neuer freed:

If *Malcome Edgar's* sifter had not married,  
The *English* royall blood had quite miscaried.

By *Margaret* this *Scotland's* King had *Maunder*,  
nry. r. Which match'd to <sup>2</sup> *Henry Beuclarke*, had a daughter,  
By whom all o'ther claimes were ouer-aw'd,  
VWhich did preuent much strife, and bloody slaughter.

ffrey Mander's daughter *Maud*, to <sup>2</sup> th' *Anion* Duke did beare  
uagenet The second *Henry* which the crowne did weare.

Yet since this Vnion of the rightfull blood,  
Much strife, and much Diuisiō there hath beene,  
For th' *English* haue the *English* oft with-stood,  
That right with wrong contends 'tis often scene:

The house of *Lancaster* gainst *Yorke* held our,  
Til either house preferu'd but one poore sprout.

Rest



Rest, rest in happines most happie soules,  
 Which did ingraft my *Torke* and *Me* in one:  
 Earth counts them fathers, heau'n as heires inroules,  
 Those which preuent so many thousands mone:  
 Let others vaunt of victories in *Fraunce*,  
 True wisdome will this sacred knot aduance,  
 This mariage vnto *England* did procure  
 Long peace, good gouernement, riches, and renowne;  
 Warres, lawes neglect, and losse it did indure,  
 These were the weights which kept pore *England* down:  
 For all these mischiefes will that land disturbe,  
 Which peacefull lawes of concord do not courbe,  
 Too long I should *Iehouah's* presence loose,  
 Which in it selfe all happines containes,  
 If long discourse of *Discord* I should choose,  
 Or speake of halfe her selfe-inflicted paines:  
 Almost three thousand yeares this he did waile,  
 Whilst *Britaines* Peeres did *Britaines* Peeres assaile,  
 Both *Wales* and *Scotland* stood as lookers on,  
 Whilst bloudie Tragedies were on this stage,  
 Sometimes they tooke aduantage hereupon,  
 To shew the furie of a brothers rage:  
 But now their *Union* former hate must banish,  
 And all remembrance of old grudge must vanish.  
 My selfe haue *Wales*, my *Iames* hath *Scotland* brought,  
 To ioyne with *England* in an endlesse loue:  
 The great *Iehouah* this for *Britaines* wrought,  
 That to themselves they should most faithfull prooue:  
 And that they should forbear the least contempt,  
 Least from this league the heau'ns should them exēpt.  
 This is the act of Providence diuine,  
 Which hath decreed that this should be effected,  
 The world vnto such weaknesse doth decline,  
 That all had fail'd if this had beene neglected.  
 Such pride, disdain, and enuie rules the hart,  
 That now the world must be maintain'd by Art.

Art, Nature, Heavens, the elements and man,  
Both home and forraine cares for Concord plead,  
These all conclude, do *Romists* what they can,  
That flights no longer th'*English* shall mislead:

As iuggling trickes are nought when they are known  
So cunning flights when they abroad are blowne.

Let *Henry Bourbon*, heire of Honours wreath,  
Who forraine and domesticke iarres suppress,  
Let him, and th' other *Henries* death bequeath,  
A warie caution to each loyall breast:

Oh let their blood a detestation breed,  
Of *Canibals*, which do on Princes feed!

Beware (*My Iames*) since thy great friend is slaine,  
Who warn'd thee oft of daungers eminent,  
Beware of *Rome*, and others which would traine  
Thy royall thoughts vnto their priuate bent:

The Iuke doth that tree of sappe bereauc,  
To which by close embracements it doth cleave.

But now me thinkes I heare high trumpets sound,  
For some great good which t'*England* shall betide,  
Her plaints in heau'nly parlament are found,  
And right in earthly Sessions shall be tride:

*This said, he vanish'd promising supply,*  
*When malecontents against this truth reply.*

F I N I S.

*Errata.*

pag. 12. in the Margent for creanto, read creanti.

pag. 13. l. 27. for Artick, read Artift.

pag. 15. l. 17. for maintaine, read containe.





5